DEACON & PETERSON, PUBLISHERS,

NO. 132 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.



EVENING POST

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

HENRY PETERSON, ROTTORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1859.

intuition to help her, something of the uneasy

state of Abe's heart, and she would have set

speeches and Impassioned declarations, which sounded irresistible when rehearsed with in-

tense pathos before his looking-glass, but, which, when the time came to deliver them in carnest, seemed so flat, and such a succession

of lumps rece in his throat when he attempt-

ed to speak, that he never accomplished a re-mark of more exciting character than the safe assertion, that "moonlight nights was very nice for walking in company," or that he "had heered she'd caught cold, and hoped she was

hetter," or some equally striking remark. Having failed so ismemtably in oral declara-tion, Abe determined to write, and by way of a feeler he determined to make a kind of general declaration in poetry, which he might afterwards interpret as referring to himself, or to wards interpret as referring to himself, or to

some prospective lover, according to its recep-tion. He was now engaged, on a fine afterneon in the latter part of October, in preparing this important missive. It was the hardest job he had ever undertaken; he was not accustomed

to writing down his thoughts at any time, and

to write them in rhyme, and with the warmth

and elegant elevation of language that the sub-ject demanded, was a formidable undertaking. He had retired, in order to be free from inter-

ruption, to a field behind the barn, and seated

himself in an angle of the fence with slate and

pencil. Amid dire contortions of visage, thrust

ings of tongue out of the corner of his mouth, clenching of hands, and running them franti-

oally through his kair till it broke loose from its fastening behind, and mopping away the sweat which started out in big drops over his

face, the poem was accomplished.

It is impossible for me to give an idea of Abe's

manuscript in print. I can only say that it was his best "store" hand that was inscribed

of which Abe was the private and clandestin

This was not caused, however, by any maliciou

a cuore liberty here in walking about the city. I

ye'ather amazed at the customs here; as for in-

putance to-day, while sitting in the parlour, we

hand, owing to nervousness.

WHOLE NUMBER MOUND, 1962.

A VISION OF PARADISE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE. Oh, Angel under the Seprioths-

Hard by the antique mystery-door. Where the paims of a bright eternal youth

Oh, Seraph ! that talked with me in sleep, In the sphered temple of spiritual dr Last night in my native paradise,

I dimpled the sheen of the fadeless green, And the deathless smile of a May of flowers, With the rosy snow of my virginal feet, In rare perennial bowers !

The bloom was affash with the tremer of wings, And the Bird of Paradise drifted by, Affoat on the waves of her own wild song. Past the starry isles of the sky !

Oh, Angel, that guards the mystical Tree, With the flaming sword of the spirit of God! The rarest dream of an alchemist's youth, Subliming his human blood,

Was never so rare as the vision fair, That folded me in with a bliss divine Out of the golden beakers of peace. Flooding my soul like wine !

Three glorious walls, in an arabesque Engrailed, and wrought to a high device. Swept grandly back from a garden's glow, Towered, and gated thrice;

And through the mists of a rich perfume, Like a morn with a May-wind overblown Shone a glimmer of altar golden-railed, And hints of a great white throne

Round which the sea of the Love of God Shone clear, through the death-glance of the

Lamb,
Awfully isling the Universe
With the white fruition of calm !

And twenty-and-four of the glorified, With the rhythm of barp, and the flash of erown, Shook the mist like a wind, and worshiping cast

Their palms of victory down. I stood afar, like a steady star,

Half-veiled in the splendor of sunset-light, And heard the song of the "River of Life," And the twenty-and-four in white-I heard the silver sickles a-ring
In the lilled fields of the Reaper—Death!
And heard the pealms of victory rise

From the armaments of faith And I saw with the deep sternal eves Of the inner beautiful undefled The Angel of truth revealed, that led

My soul as a little child. Then I said-oh, life ! I said-oh, death Oh past ! and present ! and future grand ! Ye are but the mists of a summer-shower

By a beautiful rainbow spanned! And faith is the rainbow bridge across To the garden I stand in, singing aloud, And kope is the Angel that helds my hand. Leading me up to God !

Claremont Hall, near Baltimore.

THE SCOUT. A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

WESTTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penns]

CHAPTER VIII.

GEING A WOOING.

The weeks had gone by, and it was the last of October; in America, the leveliest month in the year: when the fierce heats of summer and the sultry, sweltering heats of the early autumn, even harder to bear, have gone by and left only warmth enough to make it pleasant to walk in the sunshine, rather than is the shade. There is a haziness in the sir which does not obstruct the view, but only softens the hues and outlines of distant ob-The winds murmur low and wailingly across the hills and through the forests, sway ing the topmost branches of the trees, and bringing down the dried leaves pattering upon the ground. But not many of the leaves are dead as yet; wherever there is a clump of trees-in the country, remember-or a stretch forest, they clothe them in a mass of blended colors, whose magnificence no pen can deseribe nor brush portray. But it is the beauty of decay and death, and it brings a feeling of sadness, not strong enough to be painful, but just enough to dispose one to dreamy reveries, calling up long gone memories, solemn an

> "A feeling of sadness and longing. That is not akin to pain, And resembles sorrow only As the mist resembles rain

It is such a feeling as wrought from the heart of our sweet poet, Willis Gaylord Clark, the beautiful lines to October—how that mournful closing stanza will linger in the

'Alas, for Time, and Death, and Care, What gloom about our way they fling! Like clouds in autumn's gusty air,

The burial-pageant of the spring. The dreams that each successive yes Reemed bathed in hues of brighter pride, At last like withered leaves appear, And sleep in darkness, side by side."

It is the time for long, delicious saunter along the country roads and lanes, over hills and along the winding track of streams, with such a companion as he was who used to be my partner in many a pleasant tramp and ride among the places of which my story

These times will never come again to me, for he is dead.

Some chapters back, I promised to speak more fully touching the reason why Abe Spicer did not like Roney Baldwin. The truth was, that Abe was desperately in love, and so was toward the same object, and Abe knew it; still more unfortunately, he suspected, as stated before, that the lady was in love also, only with the wrong person—to wit, Roney. I have my private reasons for knowing that Roney himself suspected the same thing. He was not at all in the dark concerning Abe's feelings upon the subject, but feeling tolerably secure of his position, the knowledge gave him very little trouble. Indeed, I may as well tell it, he had already come to an understan with Annie Brennington, and they had bee engaged, conditionally upon her father's con-sent, when it should be made known for some months. For several reasons, however, their engagement was for the present kept secret. oney was not yet quite twenty-one, and Annie was but seventeen. Moreover, her father was a Royalist. and though personally he liked Roncy very much, as indeed did all who knew him, he by no means liked what he considered his rebellious principles; so, as there was time enough yet to think of marriage, they came to the sensible conclusion that it would be best to wait for a few years, if necessary, rather than hazard a prohibition by any improdent

and hasty disclosures.

Annie was very beautiful, in the style of beauty which has always been my especial ad-miration. She was rather tall, at least according to the present standard, say about five feet four or five inches in height, having a well developed figure, though not approa-to what is called "plump." Her comple was a rich brunette, usually devoid of " nees," though a delicate flush would occa-sionally show itself through the warm brown f her cheeks. Her features were regular, but not in the classic sense of regular, for excepting the short upper lip, there was not a line of her profile which resembled the ideal of any Greeian sculptor. Her face was oval, with a full, rather high forehead, over which her black hair was parted simply and gracefully, and ed with an instinctive and uncer feeling of perfect adaptation to the style of her face. But Annie's eyes were her crowning beauty; they were dark, of course, but they had none of the sparkling brilliancy which is so apt to characterise the eyes of brunettes. They were soft, "velvet eyes," as somebody has called them, with a gentle, trusting, loving expression, which was fully borne out by her character. This very affectionateness of disposition made her sensitive, and rather apt, some times, to imagine neglect and indifference in those she loved, where there was no sound reason for it. It is a peculiarity of such natures, and, springing as it does from a strong yearning for loving words and actions, should mischief with Abe. He had first met her at a quilting party about a year before, and with characteristic complacency, had as an analysis of pulses a norse walking into the room; of course interes were a few feminine screams, which were of juicted after our being made to understand codat the horse was merely market. ded upon marrying her, as soon as his employer should take him into partnership, which cutted chairs. was to take place on the first of April following elb The skeets are much wider here, and in pass however, to resolve, and quite another thing to | fened with wire, stood out on each side like imaccomplish. This, Abe was not very long in perfectly developed wings. The buckskin discovering. He could always get along very well with other girls, for he was a glib, fluent | cealed by a pair of rough overalls to preserve fellow enough, and could rattle off an indefinite quantity of nonsense and flattery; but some-considered his "getting up" successful, and how, with all Annie's kindness and gentleness of manner, she had a quiet dignity which awed spite of one or two cuts on his chin, the result of him without repelling, and kept him fluttering a slight attack of nervousness while shaving. about her in a most distressing state of uncer-

any woman who permitted any attentions from

him must necessarily be in love with him:

and though he had been more than once un-

with him as with others; she allowed him to

ter rather avoiding any appearance of attention,

small clothes were in service, too, but conthem from being soiled. Upon the whole, Abe was very well satisfied with his appearance, in Thus accounted he trotted quietly along the road tainty as to her feelings towards him. He with the copy of verses safe in his pocket, and was possessed, abstractly with the idea, that conning over mentally a speech which he had prepared to accompany the offering of his muse. He had prepared many a speech before, and, as I have already said, always failed iamentably, when the time came for its delivery; but he deceived, the feeling was so rooted in his was not going to fail this time, not he; things nature, that the lesson was forgotten as soon as a new object was found for the had come to a pretty pass, if a grown up man exercise of his love-making propensities .- was to be dumbfounded at the sight of a young With Annie Brennington, however, he did girl, in that way; and he had wrought himself not get on well. She was frank and cordial up to the determination that he would speak "his speech" in such an eloquent way that visit her, to escort her home cometimes from Annie must inevitably surrender, uncondition-parties, even when Roney was present, the latin this wise, in part mentally, in part audibly upon other girls on he would enter the door which she should open such occasions, though he always went with at his knock; he would start with graceful her when it was possible to do so without at surprise at meeting her so suddenly, but re-. She chatted pleasantly covering himself would doff his hat and greet enough with Abe when they were together, but her with a courtly obeisance, and enter at her still he did not make progress; that was evi-dent to himself; he was baffed, he could not would make some excuse for leaving the room, tell exactly how; for it was just as evident and he would be alone with her; then he that no effort to baffle him was made on the would gradually and adroitly lead the converpart of Annie; but there was a straightforward sation to themes of tenderness, and then he sincerity and candor in her manner that left no would tell a pathetic story of a noble-hearted room to hope that any seeing towards him lay concealed or dormant. She was not concealed or dormant. She was not concealed love because he did not dare to hope that it away to-day, of all days in the year, jist whin with him, for from that wretched feminine vice would be returned; he would tell how the a sprace young gintleman like yerself's a she was entirely free; there was no place for it secret grief was eating away his life, and how comin' to coort her?"

uncomplainingly he bore it, and how he had powed out his soul in some verses which should show at once how hopeless and how at once how hopeless and how at once how hopeless and how at once his love; "and then," said Ale, solfisquining as he entered the edge of a thick word which stood near the house of Annie's father, "and then, when I see them lovely over of hern, lookin', fall of tears, into mins, I'll take out the nearry, and I'll any 'and thin in a nature like hers. At the same time she could not help seeing, even without a woman's him at rest at once, if he had ever spoken plainly enough upon the subject to justify her, in modesty, in spoaking openly to him ayar of hern, lookin', full of tears, into mins, I'll take out the poetry, and I'll say 'and this hear's what he wrote, Annie;' and I'll read it to hes, lookin' right into her eyes; and when I'm dems, she'll say, 'Abel, you've been telling me shout yourself all the time; why, oh, why difin't you tell me this before!' And then she'll drop her head on my shoulder, and I'll put my arm 'round her and—"

"Helle! who's that you're a courtin' so strong, Abe!" suddenly called a high, clear votes, as Abe passed a road which crossed the one he was on. Poor Abe! whenever he expected to meet her he would prepare himself with tender speeches and impassioned declarations, which

one he was on. Abe stopped and looked around him wrathfally for the owner of the voice, and dis-covered him in the person of Jem Gilmer, who had come on horseback down the cross-road, and had approached entirely unperceived by Abs, who had, almost unconsciously, closed his eyes, to shut out everything but the

busy.
"I guess somebody's a-goin' to be persecu-ted to night," continued Jem; "you look as fine as a red-headed woodpecker; who is

"Will you be good enough to go on your own road, and mind your own business, Mr. Gilmer," said Abe, with dignity.

"When was it she was goin' to drop her need on your shoulder!" inquired Jem, with a great appearance of interest; "has some her, prime. 'And I'll put my arm round her, prime sound with and "-producing a wees sping sound with his lips which was very suggestive, "that was to come next, wa'n't it?" said he. "Ha! ha! ha! ha!" and Jem threw himself flat back upon his horse's rump, and kicked up his feet into the air in a manner that would have at once unhorsed any ordinary rider; and laughed loud and long. When he was completely out of breath, he raised himself again, and found that he was alone, Abe having taken advantage of

the rough draft on the state. The sheet was embellished at the top with a heart, accurately his paroxysm to ride on.
"By jing!" said Jem, laughing again, "what a joke! I guess I'll wait 'till he comes back. It won't be long. The little fool! does he ex-pect to get ahead of Baldwin, there, I wonder! opied from a playing card belonging to a pack or which Abe was the private and clandestine owner. The heart was transfixed by an arrow which seemed to have had a hard time in get-ting through, inasmuch as the point coming out at the back of the heart, deviated consider-No, I won't wait either. I must push on to the Squire's; it won't do any good to plague the peer little jackanapes. If he don't take care how he rides about in that red coat ably from a straight line with the feather end, though, he'll get himself shot some of the sub-meaning, that the heart was hard enough or tough enough to break one of Cupid's arrows, but by an unlucky twitch of Abe's fine nights." So Jem, whose wound was en-tirely cured, with the exception of some tenferness about the shoulder when he attempted to use his left arm, put spurs to his horse and Abe carefully folded up the copy of verses, in galioped down the road, whistling merrily, and complicated and ingenious style, so as togive it a distant resemblance to a rose pressed flat, and laid to so when gilded by the resemblance of th

The latter pursued his way, writhing at the embrance of the ridiculous figure he must m' The atmosphere of Matanzas is much more we cut in Jem's eyes and above all, at havdecleasant to me than that of Havana. In fact, g so unintentionally made a confidant of the stehis seems more like a country town, with a man on earth he would have chosen for epountry atmosphere. Yet it is too warm to ch a purpose, and striving to recall the vision pleals for pleasure after ten, A. M. At five, P. ocd., it again is pleasant. We strangers feel 's unceremonious interruption had stered into fragments. By the time he had his thoughts in trim again, and had pretty renave been promenading each day, and really fortion the privilege. We are now and then recovered his complacency, he reached gate which opened upon the lane leading e house. Here he stood for some minutes sposing himself and bracing up his nerves the trial; at last he screwed up his resoluopened the gate, and rode slowly along lane. As he neared the house, the sound his horse's feet aroused a bull-dog which n been dozing on the porch floor; the brute hisase the animal navigated among the tables tich had been used to seeing only the plain the offence at once at the outlandish looking his introduction to the reader. It is one thing, wadded like a coveriet, and additionally stiffigure which had by this time ridden up to the palings in front of the house, and at once made at him, anarling and barking furiously, and attacking him with such vigor that Abe, who up almost to the saddle bow, to get them clear of the dog's jaws; a plan which put his neck is some danger, as the horse, which was somewhat confused and slarmed by the dog's ec-

brushed by the active assailant. Abe stormed at the dog, he whistled to him, sisted him to obey by a most liberal application of kicks and curren

kles, and surmounted by a mop of crisply curling, red hair, "what's yer wull, sir!"

"Are the folks at home?" inquired Abe. ith a sinking heart, for the house looked ominously dark and silent. "Sure and Misther Brunnin'ton's gone to stern voice from the head of the troop. Philadelphy, and won't be back for a week.'

"Is Miss Ann at home, then !" "Och, Miss Annie, is it, now! Sure I thought ye weren't afther wantin' th' ould

I left Jem (filmer pushing towards Squire Chandler's, after having disconcerted Abe Spicer in his rehearsal. After he had passed the confines of the wood, he struck off from the main road, and pursued his way scrues the country, keeping a sharp look-out on all sides; for Jem and the Squire, with Roney, and some others in the neighborhood, had been too active in scouting and carrying information to Washington of the movements of the enemy, not to have made themselves obnozious both to the British and to their Tory neighbors, some of whom were industriously watching for them in order to get the rewards which had been offered to any one who would deliver them prisoners in I left Jem Gilmer pushing towards Squ order to get the rewards when had been outers in to any one who would deliver them prisoners in Philadelphia. He met with no interruption, however, and attracted no attention, except from an occasional farmer's dog, which would raise his head with a sudden bark or two as he raise his head with a sudden tark or two as he galloped past some retired farm house. He scoured along over fences and walls, leaping narrow runs, and splashing through wide ones, skirting swampe, and taking advantage of the patches of woodland, which were much larger patches of woodland, which were much larger and more frequent than at present, always riding either through them or close along their margin in the deep shadow of the trees, until he reached the branch of Chester creek which prosped the Street road about a mile west of William Wilson's house. He checked his horse here that he might drink. While the thirsty here than it speedily sucking up the water, Jem's ear caught a faint ringing sound that made him pull his horse's head suddenly up, and listen put its horse's head suddenly up, and listen eagerly. The night was moonless, and some-what cloudy, so that it was impossible to see for any distance. It was a favorable time for hearing, however, for it was very still, and what little wind was blowing, came from the east. Jem crossed the creek, mounted the bank, and sat listening intently in the shadow of a large tree which grew near the edge. His horse, trained to stand like a statue when the rein was laid upon his neck, stood metioniess and perfectly silent. As his rider listened with painful earmestness for a repetition of the sound which he had heard, a fresher breath of air name past him, bringing the same sound more distinctly, and this time unmistakably. t was the clang, faint at this distance, of a body of cavalry in motion ! It seemed to come from the Street road, which lay about two hundred yards north of where Jem stood, and was, as well as he could judge, near the spot where the Concord Road turned off from it.

"By jing!" said Jem hurriedly, "that's pleasant; I don't believe it's any of our people, and if it's the red-coats, they're after Squire, sure!" Join knew that a reward had been offered for the Squire, though he was not aware until some time afterwards that he him-self was included in it. There was not a moment to lose. If the troopers were going to the Squire's house, it would be impossible for him reach it in time to give an alarm, and the only plan was to lead them off after himself, in the forlorn hope that he might keep suffi ciently ahead of them to prevent recognition. His object was, however, to get near enough unperceived, to draw their fire when he became visible, trusting that the report of the pistols would be heard at the house, and put

the inmates on their guard.

He accordingly rode at a brisk gallop towards the spot whence the sounds proceeded, keeping in the hollow and along the course of a small stream which first crossed, and then ran parallel with the Street road, until he was within half a should like to know?"

quarter of a mile of the Concord road; he then "Are you William Willson!" inquired Jem; spec costumes of the neighborhood, took turned his horse, and rode quietly up the turned his horse, and rode quietly up the "servant, sir; didn't know you afore. Yes, I slope, still gradually heading towards the found a trap ready made to my hand. I sent he reached the edge of the road, where a gap field, after a scarcerow they thought was me! appeared in the broken fence, he stopped to And Jem laughed outright at the recollection reconnoitre. Within three hundred yards of "And where was thee?" inquired the of had not even a stick, was fain to draw his feet where he stood, their horses drinking in the farmer. "Did thee go over with 'em!" little stream where it crossed the road, were some twenty-five or thirty soldiers, indistinctly got over the bank about thirty yards ahead of visible in the darkness. He could hear the 'em, an' had just time to turn under the wagon clash and jingle of their accourrements as the house, where it was as dark as a stack o' black centric movements, was prancing around, and horses moved to and from the water. Up to cats, as they went by full speed, an' over the occasionally lashing out his heels as they were this time Jem's intention had been to lead them | wall before they could stop off on a wild-goose chase in a direction away "What all " inquired Koney, easerly, from the house; but it occurred to him that in he coaxed him, he snapped his fingers at him, that case they might despatch a few men in jing! but it was fun. I could hardly keep all to no purpose, for the dog only seemed to pursuit while the main body proceeded to their from laughin' out as they tumbled. Hark! grow more frantle, and finally called, "Hello, original destination. This would not answer, what's that" he exclaimed, as the clatter of house!" three or four times. No answer was as it would frustrate entirely his plan of alarm- a horse's feet was heard near the house. made from the house, but at the moment a ing the Squire, and besides, the idea suddenly man came running up, and seeing the state of flashed across his mind that he could lead quietly; "does thee think they will be likely affairs, first bade the dog "go lay down," as- them into a trap. He therefore rode along cautiously in the field, keeping close to the of kicks and curses.

[cautiousy in the heard the order given to "fall Jem, "but they'll molest us, if they catch us what's yer wull?" inquired the deliverer, in," and in a moment afterwards to march, sitting here. There! I hear 'em now," he with an accent unmistakably Irish; he was a followed by the steady tramp of the horses. added, going to the door and listening. stout fellow, nearly twice Abe's weight, with a Now or never was the time to show himself. others came to the door, and heard distinctly broad, good-humored face covered with free- The party had turned into the Concord road, and were going at a walk in order to avoid giv- contrements which had first caught Jem's ating any alarm. Jem now rode out from the tention fence to the clear ground on the brow of the slope. He was instantly seen.

Jem stopped his horse, but made no answer. King's name !"

room to hope that any feeling towards him lay man who loved deeply, but had never told his mon. Aw, now, esn't it a petty she should go horse's head, and cantered off to the westward. the others there; and I'll cover up the fire, so him! By George, it's the very man we're You'll have to stay here to answer questions; looking for, I'll bet a guinea."

maybe Unde Willam had better stay too."

The whole party langed into the field pull med, in passelt. This was just what Jes wanted. Obnoing over his shoulder, and me ing that they were all after him, he can't the spure into his horse's sides, and darted off.

spure into his horse's sides, and darted off.

"Shall I fire at him, sir?" said one of the forement trespers, drawing a pictal.

"No; put up your pictal; do you want to rouse the country? Use your spurs instead."

No mere words were spoken. Parencet and pureued rode on in citosos. When the latter had run about half the length of the large field, he suddenly wheeled to the loft, and made, with desporate spood, towards the house of William Wilson. The schilers wheeled also as promptly as possible, though, of course, taking more time and more space to do so in a body than time and more space to do so in a body than Jem had required to do it singly, thus giving him a few precious seconds of advantage All were now going at the most furious spe their horses were capable of. Fortunately for Jem the soldiers' horses were no fresher than his own, and were, at best, but average troop cattle, while his was nearly full blooded and of a racing stock. As they came to the little stress which divided the field, and which, overhun by long grass, was almost invisible, half of the pursuers' horses, which were in front, blumder-ed in it, throwing some of their riders over their heads, and giving Jem a few seconds more of start, while they were picking themselves up. By the time they were fairly underway again, Jem was just rising the southern slope near the house; they saw him pass a chestnut tree which stood near the fence, then whick over the fence itself and disappear. The next mo-ment the front riders of the pursuing party leaped the fence directly in his tracks, the rest followed, and the leader catching an indistinct glimpse of what appeared to be a man's head and shoulders rising above the top of the corn-stalks in the field in front of the house, the whole party rushed down the bank which sloped even more steeply than on the side they had traversed, across the level spot between the house and barn, and headlong, tumbling over each other, higgiedy-piggledy, in a cureing, squealing, neighing, and kicking mass, right over the terrace-wall, which I mentioned, you may remember, at the beginning of my story. The scarcerow at which they had charged so furiously, stood in its place, perfectly unmoved; while Jem issued from perfectly unmoved; while sem insued from under the wagon house which was attached to the side of the barn nearest the dwelling, sup-ported by sturdy pillars, into the impene-trable darkness beneath which he had turned the instant after he had erossed the bank. This was his trap. Leaving them to pick themselves up at leisure, and not stopping to ask how many necks were broken, he dashed along the lane which led into the road, across the latter, over the fence, and across the fields to Squire Chandler's house, and throwing himself out of the saddle, opened the door unceremoniously, and found himself in the presence of the Squire, John Talbot, Roney Baldwin, and Wil-liam Willson, who were sitting around the fire which burned brightly in the large kitchen chimney. All looked up, surprised, as Jem-burst into the room, but he gave them no time

"To horse, Squire, to horse! Don't lose a

"Why, what's the matter, Jem !" said toney, "you look as wild as a hawk."

"I've a good reason to look wild," answered Jem, harriedly: "I've just outrun a troop of mounted red-coats, and they'll be here in less than three minutes. Don't waste a second, Squire," he added, "it's you they're after, and they'd ha' been here before this if I hadn't led

em into a trap over there at Willson's. "At my house," said William Willson, what kind of a trap did thee find there, I

em smack over the wall, down into the "And where was thee !" inquired the old

"Not precisely," said Jem, with a grin: "I

Every rascal of 'em, man an' horse. By

"It's Thomas riding off," said John Taibot,

to molect the family

"No, I don't think they will," answered the tramp of horses, and the faint jingle of a

"I don't think they've started vet," said Roney, listening, "the sound isn't regular 'Who goes there ! Hait!" came in a quick enough; but we mustn't be caught here this way, or they'll suspect something. There's your horse, Jem ; take the saddle and bridle "Who goes there, I say? Halt, in the off him, and lead him into the orchard, and then make across for the woods. John, you There was no mistake now : Jem turned his take 'em to the garret and hang 'em up with "After him!" exclaimed the leader; "after they won't suspect any one has been up.

from Nev tive from

ive from tive from ive from re from

m Penn

m North NZIE.

POST,

ling and blast.

n you've

will see. ou'll find.

n this to

mons.

LOCK. 4.

POST.

den, each dicular to wer meathe third wer meaheight of

ARTIN. n wedlock becomes

in confu-

from each

ess lover? at looking POST.

cart. R. E. S. AST. ow in sum-not seemly (A.—Four-ISCELLA-

aty of Ja-The humes IDDLE RITHME A story is vernors of native in-

ne friends. saked the round the evolves by

dmire #5, om we adat want, or fally will be frightened,

and think comothing has happened to me."
"Well, maybe that would be besight said
Ronay: "Jem, I'll meet you at the school-house," he added, as he tack the saidly and bridle from the latter, and handed them to the schoolmaster; "now off with you. John, do you get up stairs and put 'em ent of the way;" and while these directions were being obeyed, he hastily covered up the fire, and passed out | owt?" at the back door with the old farmer.

I must now return to the unitalky troopers. When they succeeded in gathering themselves up, they found that although no one was killed, some eight or ten of their number were so percely wrenched and bruised as to be scarcely able to at upon their horses, much "Leouldn't help it," said Jem, not particu-less fit for a chanc; three of the horses were larly pleased at the implied disparagement to unable to rise, and nearly all the others were his powers of imitation; "I had to let some-

Under these disadvantageous circum the leader, who had escaped unburt, except some scratches on his face, and considerable on of the skin of his hands and wrists, cornetalks as he took flight over his horse's ad, came to the conclusion that he might as for either a proper or amiable person; and in deed, I am a little afraid that I, myself, who d well give up the pursuit.

"The dog's escaped," he exclaimed, with a set up for both, would have felt a good deal the bitter cath; "if he's not the man we came for, same way. be's alarmed him by this time, and he's off; but we must have a light here; Sanderson, go found Sam sitting on the terrace, with his logs to the door and knock somebody up and ask dangling over the edge, looking blankly at the

gan to bang at the door with his sword hilt, and they looked at each other. nd in a few moments it was opened by Abrum Willson, to whom the man made known his think !" with cirilly enough, explaining their predicament in a few words. Abram turned into the anyhow; an' I guess day won't try to ketch kitchen and procured the light, and then went de ole scar' crow ober de cawafield wall at out with the soldier, followed by Sam, whom night, de nex' time neder," said Sam, spring-the banging at the door had aroused, in spite ing his parenthetical legs outwards, and of the thick horse blanket in which his head, straightening them again with a jork and a as usual, was enveloped. Abram had seen the dive of both hands into his pockets; "I guess whole affair, having been awakened by the dey won't ride so fas' down hill agin; tramp and clatter of the pursuit, even before Sam gave vent to a hearty laugh, and sud Jem had crossed the bank. He sprang out of dealy, without any warning, turned a flip flap bed just in time to see the latter turn into the backwards, and came up again with a face as darkness under the wagon house, the rush of sober as a judge's, close to the old farmer who the pursuers over the wall, and Jem's instant had reached home, and had come around the resppearance and flight across the rear of the house to see what was the meaning of the as the knocking at the door began.

that one of the horses had fairly broken his Sam to his horse blanket. neck, while the other two had fractured their fore legs in the fall. These it was necessary to kill, in order to end their misery, and the leader of the troop being unwilling to have any firing, they were despatched by cutting their throats with a large butcher knife, which Sam brought from the house for the purpose

'And now." said the officer, when this was done, "how are we to get the other horses out of this cursed hole? They're all crippled more or lass, and couldn't climb this wall, if they were sound. The d-I take the fellow that led us into such a stupid trap, and the fool that sent us to catch him."

Who was thee trying to catch?" inquired Abram. "What had he done !"

officer looked suspiciously at his interre gator for a moment, as if uncertain whether to trust him, and answered,

"No matter who it was. It was sou that General Howe would give a good deal to get hold of :- Well, I'll tell you; you don't look like a rebel, and perhaps you may know if it was the right man. We were after a fellow they call Squire Chandler; a rebel spy and scout; do you know him ?"

"Yes," answered Abram, "I know him well mongh, but I don't know anything about his motions. Thee may set thy mind at rest, however: I don't know who the man was that led thee into the trap, but I know it sease't Thomas Chandler,

"How do you know?" inquired the other quickly and suspiciously.

Because I saw him come over the bank and ride off past the back of the bouse, and he wasn't as big a man by fifty pounds, as Thomas

"What course do you think he took !" in-

Most likely straight over to Chandler's to warn him, if he was at home," was the answer; to Tux Pour, are "If he sens there, he isn't now, thee may be

doing that."

You seem to know something about his movements for all," said the officer suspicious great celebrity are also yearly given, from the "how do you know we won't find him ""

Because I know, and the whole neighborhood knows, that a price has been set upon him : I know he is as wary as a crow, and even if the man thee was chasing hadn't gone towards his house, thee and thy men made clatter enough to be heard a mile off on a still night like this."

Well, perhaps you're right," said the offcer . " if we were only in running condition, I would like to scour the country for the knave that led us into this stupid mess; if you'll greater variety and brilliancy of contents, than have the goodness to show us some way out of this without walking up the wall, I'll be obliged

Come this way, then," said Abram, moving along the wall towards the road.

"Fall in, men," said the leader; "you that have the soundest horses, take up those three, who are dismounted, behind you." This wa ione, the order given to march, and the party ats filed through the bars to which Abram had led them, into the open Concord Road, and took up their limping march

As they passed under a large tree near the the long, deleful "tu-whee-hoohoo o o o" of an owl rang over their heads from the branches near the top, where Jom Gilmer was snugly perched, and who had let off these ands in order to give vent to the noise that was struggling within him, and which would otherwise have inevitably burst out in a horse-laugh. As it was, he shook so that he could scarcely keep his perch, and there was a convulsive tremer about the sounds he uttered, which would infallibly have betrayed him he say one are assumed and them. The sadders, however, suspended be-thing, but curred the owl for harding at them, and huried su to get away from the beding

When they were out of right, Jem down from the tree, followed by Roney, another one, and exclaimed "New I'll go an' get my horse again. I say, Baldwin, don't I know how to do the screech

answered his companion, drily; "why on earth internal noise that would have drawn a pistol

shot into the tree, if they hadn't been a set of

thin' out, or bust; it was so jolly, to see all the hounds that had been huntin' me liu along an' gruntin' that way." And Jem held his sides, to prevent another explosion. It was very improper and unamiable, I know, in Jem. where they had come in contact with the hard to be so excessively tickled at his enemies' discomfiture, but then, he never set himself up

When Abram returned with the lantern, he deaf horses, and the pool of blood which had The trooper scrambled up the wall and be- run from their throats. Sam rose to his feet,

"Well, Sam," said Abram, "what does thee

"I tink dey hain't got de Squire, dis time, He had just finished dressing himself light. His son explained what had happened in a few words, and they retired into the house, Aided by the lantern, they soon discovered the white men to their respective beds, and

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1859.

the Contents of THE POST are ort a Expressiy for it, and it alone. It is not a more Reprint of a Daily Paper.

The subscription price of THE POST is \$4 a year

Persons residing in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA must remit TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in addition to the subscription price, se we have to prepay the United

THE POST is issisted to have a larger country to interest with the Unwithout exception.

THE POST, it will be noticed, has every taste the young and the eld, the ladies and gen tiemen of the family may all find in its ample pages something adapted to their peculiar liking.

Back numbers of THE POST can generally be ob-

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.-We cannot refertable to return rejected communications. If the undertake in return rejected communications. If the article is worth preserving, it is generally worth making

ADVERTISEMENTS.-THE POST is an admireble medium for advertisaments, ewing to its great circu-lation, and the fact that only a limited number are given. Advertisements of new books, new inventions, and other matters of general interest are preferred. For raises, see head of advertising columns.

TO CHANCE READERS

For the information of chance readers, we may state that among the regular contributors

"If we agreat mind to try it," said the officer.
"Thee may try it, but thee won't accomplish anything but frightening the women and the desired by the said the officer.

"The may try it, but thee won't accomplish anything but frightening the women and the desired by the said to be said

The productions of many other writers of English and other periodicals. For instance, last year, we published articles from the pen of CHARLES DICKENS, DINAH MARIA MIT. LOCH, ALFRED TENNYSON, WILKIE COL-LINS, H. W. LONGPELLOW, MRS. H. B. STOWK, the AUTHOR of "A Trap to Catch a Farm," &c., &c., -giving thus to our rould possibly be attained in any other way. The articles already engaged for the present swife expressly for our columns, are—first and at supper

THE CAVALIER, by G. P. R. JAMES, Rec. To show that we have hesitated at no reasonable expense to procure the very best talent for our ders we may be allowed to state that we pay Mr. James for the above Novelet the sum of

\$1,680.00! an amount which, though large, is simply in accordance with the usual rates that Mr. James's high reputation enables him to command. We may further add that Mr. JAMES WILL WRITE BECLUSIVELY POR THE POST !

STORIES by MARY HOWITT. A NOVELET by T. S. ARTHUR, E. "CITY SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS"-A Sp. By GRACE GREENWOOD.

and our aread soluted stores of Literary matter, we formish weakly, Agricultural Articles, Undral Societa, the Poreign and Domestic News, the Markets, &c., &c.—a class of contents interest-ing to all, and almost indispensable to country

THE POREIGN NEWS

The last advices from Europe are generally considered to be of a more peaceful character than those we have had for some weeks previous; still it is evident that the fear of a great war has by no means passed away. The speech didn't you keep still, instead of making that of Louis Napoleon to the French Legislature, though apparently moderate in its tone, seems to have produced rather an unfavorable effect fore the same body, every allusion to the benests of a peaceful policy was received with posed to represent the feeling of the great comorcial classes, and the large property holders, rather than of the army, and of the peasantry. from whose masses the army is constantly laing recruited, and is therefore in full avmthat the workmen of Paris are not to be considered true exponents of the feelings of the ower classes of the country at large-they being much more democratic in their opinions Louis Napoleon, in his speech, as our

readers will notice, 'akes great oredit to poet's admirers. Who speaks first' himself for the siliance with England. This alliance, however, if a general war in Europe should take place, would run much risk of be ing broken. It is evident that the governing classes in England rather incline to view Austria as the injured party, and France as the picker of a quarrel. England, too, is naturally lisposed to adhere to existing treaties-arguhow far such a precedent may lead. Austria, there is no doubt, is entitled to her Italian pos great powers of Europe-France inclusive-can utitle her to them. But Louis Napoleon and the Italians say that there is something supepeoples, &c. England is disposed to answer, It may be true; but we cannot go behind the treaties. Right or wrong, we have agreed to a certain disposition of affairs, and we cannot be a party to tearing up with the armed hand, a paper bearing our own signature." If one had more faith in Louis Nadeen, he might feel more strongly the force f his reasoning, if one had less faith in the he might heed less their plea that a treaty, once made, should be strictly adhered to.

Taking the view of the question we have described, it is by no means improbable that, in the ent of a war, England might be found on the side of Austria. Then we should have France, Sardinia, and probably Russia, against Austria, Kngland, and probably Prussta. Such a conflict would shake the world. With combatants so well matched, the result necessarily must be uncertain. We might almost say that the genius of the opposing statesmen and commanders would probably determine the conflict. The side which should be favored by Providence with a great leader, would be apt to be the successful one.

But it seems such madness to precipitate so emendous a war upon Europe, that we can hardly believe that Louis Napoleon will dare the hazard of the die. If he does, we shall almost be disposed to believe, that he is simply acting ing it. a part that has been determined for the creation of the world. It would seem to us almost as if it might be the opening of another seal of the great book of prophecy, and that mankind were at last approaching the beginning of the end. As if the voice of the angel standing in the sun, was heard crying with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of the heaven, "Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God; that ye may cat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh o

QUESTIONS, ANSWERS, AC

Paneny. We have no faith in the For that matter, it is generally under stood that Dr. Graham himself took to eating meat before he died and probably hundreds, if no thousands, who some years ago confined them selves exclusively to a vegetable diet, now eat pretty much the same food as other Christian people. We eat ment until they reach the age of three or four. lady-love, the latter should desire him to keep After the age of five or six, ment once a day, at away from her presence until he can come openly either breakfast or dinner, is, in our opinion, not as her suitor. Frankness and sincerity love the light. If you do not wish to tumble down precionly beneficial to them, but almost absolutely necessary for their physical development and well piece, do not wands about in the dark. restriction should be placed upon the appetite of a for pet birds that have lost their plumace—to be healthy shild. Give him plain, simple, substan- given to them, instead of water, every other day tial food bread, vegetables, and one kind of meat It is also recommended that they should not be Sunbeam," the AUTHOR of "The Red Court and then allow him to eat, not hurriedly, but exposed to draughts of air in the winter, that a composedly, and well masticating his food, until little millet seed should be given them occasion. readers, the very best productions of the very his appetite is satisfied. There should be restricbest minds, either as written for Tux Poer, or tion, however, as to indulgence in sugar and mothe cage at night to keep them warm. It is a as fresh selections-which course insures a lasses; and, as to candies, cakes and other sweet meats, the fewer of these that are allowed the hetknow little. Our pet-birds are "two-legged ter. The supper, however, should always be from our special contributors, who you please at breakfast and dinner, but be careful suppor, that meal should always be of the simples water, or a bowl of bread and milk, or of much and milk, de. A light and spare supper insure an early retiring to bed, and a sound, refreshing will follow the example of their hor sleep. It also gives the digestive apparatus time | much better than going pell-mell, as is the custom for repose, and an opportunity to make a clean even in many refined and intelligent circles. kitchen, if we may use the expression—the conse There is a pretty and proper way to do every quence of which is a keen appetite for breakfast petite for breakfast thing; even, we suppose, to ent an orange-nnection we may re-though that we confess, is a somewhat difficult the next morning. In this co for to a recent experience of a corresponding july one.

Poughkeepsie paper He says that " while visiting july one.

JANK. for to a recent experience of a correspondent of a shing to do prettily, especially when it is a very were any American children there. She said there tlemen you meet. When their hearts are broken ere, and she could tell them by their pale faces, by you, we guess it will not hurt them a great bright eyes and nervousness. They learned quicker, deal. Take care, however, of your own heart, in the varied and wonderful scenes of his life, but hot see many days during the term from sich the meanwhile. You have heard, perhaps, of ranging from the dingy little printing office in THE SCCTURES LITERARY MISSESSUER, for Pob-

Isiah and Scotch children had either two dags' old broad and ment, bread and builer, or bread and apple with nothing size." In fact, in the removal to a new country, our ancestors come to have for-gotten how to bring up their children. In the old world, the experience of many generations has re-sulted in a plain and simple diet, like that deed to derange the digestive organs, and once a day, especially in the Winter. We think West, to be conducted by an associat that the eating of fruit, especially of apples, in the than otherwise. It is a very noticeable fact Winter season, has a great tendency to prevent be willing to correspond with Mr. F. G. E. to that during a speech of Count de Morny's benoticed, in winters when fruit has been scarce and high, a much greater amount of scarlet and other chaors. The legislature, however, may be sup- fevers. Therefore we would advice the paying of and believes it would pay well. even a high price for fruit, as good comomy, than to allow your children-and yourself- to go for apples, fresh or dried, than for medicines.

ALPRED. You like Florence Percy's poetry and also like plenty of conundrums, do you Well, we will give you a conundrum appropriate to your case, and see how you like that. Why will he who loves Florence Percy, necessarily love her for herself alone ? . Now, that is a very easy conundrum, but as we know Alfred cannot guess it, we will open the ring to any other of this fair

D. D. If we thought any number of our subseribers would like to have a Chess Department, we would have it. But do you think you would have the patience to follow out the moves of model games, to study problems, &c., more than for about three weeks ' That old book you speak of is probably a fiction, "cut out of the whole describe countries that no other traveller has ever ing that if they once be thrust aside, as not seen used to be not uncommon. Nowadays, when in secondance with the claims of justice, and either John Bull or Brother Jonathan manages to the exigencies of Italy, there is no knowing go everywhere, such deceptions are more difficult; how far such a precedent may lead. Austria, in fact, almost impossible. When Herman Melecusions, so far as the Treaties between the it was a mere fetion-but it was not many menths it were not true, it might be so. Anybody newadays who wishes to astonish the world with his must go up in a balloon, and manage to be cast away upon some star.

HULDAH. " How to proceed ?" Why the way very simple-write your story, send it and we will soon tell you whether it is suitable for publication, at least in Tue Post. As to your chances of success, we suppose they are about one in a hundred. The belief of an editor in "mute, inglorious Miltons" is generally very small indeed-still there are such, as we have sirness and integrity of the English character, good reason to know; and if Huldah is one of the fact than ourselves.

T. T. You want an outside plaster for your concrete house, which will stand both frost and rain. We know of nothing but the usual lime, wawell in this region, though we believe it fails in colder latitudes. Doubtless it would do very well at Columbus. It is best not to use any coloring matter, if your sand is at all of a good color-as the rain will generally streak the coloring. The best mode to color, though it is expensive, is to paint the plaster after it is well dried. Two or three coats of good paint will prevent the rain from penetrating, and aid greatly not only in preserv-ing the plaster, but in keeping the inside of your house dry, and free from damp.

D. D. B. You may think your anecdote would not give offence, but we have more experience than you of the number of foels in the world, and we believe it would; and therefore decline publish

when an number is desirous that matters

PET-BIRDS. We see " mint tea" recommended

subject of which, from our own experience, we

ones"-as the old lady observed, when her hus-

ETEQUETTE. Of course, when dinner, or support,

JANE. Of course, fall in love with all the gen-

grapes. "Two-legged chickens, I guess,

it not-and this is one of the cases. When you enter into the society of ladies, therefore, just inform that timorous, thumping heart of yours, that you mean to pay no attention to it, thump it never It is high time that American so loudly. By affecting a bold and confident de parents should begin to consider the matter a lit-tic, and not feed their children on food which is through the mere force of habit. Only be resolved --- for resolution can almost work miraeles.

give them dyspeptie, nervous, and irritable con-structions. One thing more as to the food of chil-we do not know of any one to refer you to. Do dren, we may mention as highly important. See any of our readers know of "a gentleman who to it that they have fruit-fresh or dried-at least feels an interest in commencing a large farm out talists on a very extensive scale," and who would line to us, and we will give them our correspond ent's address, who says he is a practical farmer

CITY SIGHTS AND THOUGHTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23, 1859. It does seem, my dear G. H., that some Tita nic imp of mischief has been playing pranks with the seasons, and mixing up things wonderfully. Such weather as we have been having lately assonishes even that worthy and nameless individual, "the oldest inhabitant." the could fancy that we had all taken a short Rip Van Winkle-nap, and wakened in the ing; -I look to see the young trees sprouting hurried into premature song and bloom. She is not to be cajcled by a few, smiling, balmoth." Fictitious works of travel, professing to breathing days, out of the sublime regularity of her times and seasons. "Wait a little longer, my dears," she says.

I have a suspicion that I am about the green est thing to be seen hereabouts. After my prolonged absence in the country and in the cityville's "Typee" was published, many supposed that lets of the West, our great town overwhelms me by its simple grandeur, its profound respecbefore we knew from South Sea travellers that if tability, its steady, majestic growth, the slow, solid room of its business and travel. Mr head swims, as from a height, I look over its vast recsecounts of a heretofore undiscovered country, tangular area—the checquer-board of the universe. It is marvelous how in the hardest of times it still spreads itself out, in all directions. One feels like exclaiming with the Yankee, on his visit to Boston-" Why! not done yet!"

Well, let the Titan Imprevement stretch him self and stride on, as long as he does not trample on, or disturb the dear old land-marksthe sacred shrines of the city and the nation.

Nothing has given me so much pleasure them, no one would be more pleased to recognize Walking down Arch Street, I came to the old Christ Church Burying Ground, in one corner of which is the grave of Pranklin. The yard is surrounded by a thick, high, unsightly brick walf, which hitherto has utterly excluded all ter and sand. That stands the weather pretty view of the grave. The gate is always locked, and nobody thereabouts seems to know who the sexton is, or where he is to be found. I ago, to strike his trail, that I at last, in my despair, came to Sairey Gamp's conclusion, that there wasn't "no sech person"-that no officer of the kind being needed in the oldfashioned and disused place of sepulture, the last incumbent had quietly fallen asleep in some shady corner—had "gathered himself in," and left no successor.

But the welcome eight which met my eye this day, was an open fron fence, taking the place of the solid, sullen old wall, for a space just opposite the republican philosopher's grave. For the first time, I looked down upon that simple, yet majestic resting-place. A plain slab, once white marble, but now turned almost black, a type of Nature's mourning for the great, ever deepening with the yearsalone marks the spot-bearing only this simple

Benjamin and Debarah Franklin, 1790,"

I do not plume myself especially on my pa triotism-nor am I, I think, a blind hero-worshiper-yet am I always powerfully affected beside the graves of the great. The mere thought of their still, lifeless dust, hidden away in darkness under my feet, moves me more than their passionate words, their immortal thoughts. From the lowly mound, from the bosom of swells sea-like, with grand, vague mosning, the hates, the antagonisms and companionships revives and gives up its dead. Byron, the illustrated with diagrams and figures, wholly subjugated my spirit-but the lonely and melancholy genius which met me beside the gloomy family-vault, in the wretched little church of Hucknall, utterly mastered my symally, and that a covering should be thrown over pathies, and received the free and bounteous Church was grander to me than the Milton in of Shelley's heart, buried in Rome, moved my eastically, though rather innocently, remarked the tragedy of the "'Cenci.'" Benjamin Franklin, I know, was no poet,

no supernal genius, yet it was with emotions is announced, offer your arm to one of the ladies, nearly akin to those I had felt at the great and escert her to the table. The other gentiemen "pilgrim shrines" of other lands, that I found 'pilgrim shrines' of other lands, that I found myself beside his most unostentations temb. I tion to our knowledge of that State, the ripe had been as near it many times before, but the fruit of much thought and indefatigable indus surly old prison-like wall that my sight could not pierce, had virtually removed the grave leagues which sometimes leads the author into slab, I saw him, the poor 'prentice-boy, the the great body of the work is manifestly fair printer, the patriot, statesman, philosopher. and philosophical in its views and judge The stone was written all over with his history, and while it shows the noble character of Roger interspersed with maxims of "Poor Richard;" Williams in its fairest light, it is not unjust, ness. By GRACE GREENWOOD.

LETTERS PROM PARIS. A SEXUE.

By

ness. that they did not get along so fast as those prople who went to the shearing, and came home who went to the shearing and came home to the short.

The Societaes Transplag took the throne-room of the palace of who were ship to be present countably. He also shorn.

Towns. We commisserate the condition of a proper stransplag took the throne-room of the palace of who were ship took opens with a fine account from the pen of Henry T. Tuckerman, of Balizac, altogram the pan of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious company of rebel heroes—the noble army of free-pan of rebel heroes—the noble army of rebel heroes—the noble army of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble army of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan, of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan of rebel heroes—the noble of his time—the glorious compan of rebel heroes—the noble

gives our heat advice upon this subject, is a pre-view paper. We may say is addition, that some-times it is best to affect a virtue, even if you have in gay, yet mouraful splendor, a stately courtin gay, yet mournful splendor, a stately court.

I beheld the philosopher in his quaint, demooratic draw, moving amid all those splendors, bearing a wordless, yet most elequent testimony sgainst the show and magnificence bought at such a fearful price for the peoplegrinding taxation, ceaseless toil, desperation, crime, ignominious death, or the long agonies of starvation.

I saw him gaze with calm, sad, undarried eyes upon the young king, the beautiful, proud young queen, and on all that glittering rowd of lords and ladies gay, reveling like the luxurious patricians of Pompeli, while the mountain of a nation's wrath was already beginning to darken the heavens with its sullen portents-was soon to overwhelm them all with the fery destruction nursed for centuries in its secret, seething heart.

I shall not soon forget may joyful surprise at observing this breach made in the old churchyard wall by the besieging spirits of patriotism and hero-worship. My first thought was that the friendly lightning had riven the wall; so that not only the citizens of the philosopher's beloved city, but the stranger and the wayfarer might look freely upon the stone which guards the dust of a mon, and bears a name which history, science, and the spirit of human freedom have taken into immortal keeping.

Patriotism is looking up in Philadelphia. A few days since, I visited "Carpenter's Hall"spring. I listen involuntarily to hear the birds the building in which the first Congress was held. I had never wished to go there before, in tender green. But Nature is too wise to be hearing that the room was used as an auction store, and that the approach to it was very dirty and disagreeable. But within a few months it has been nicely fitted up and made a very pleasant and creditable place of patriotic pilgrimage. Some of the old continental chairs are here yet, in their old places, and now that the auctioneer and his occupation are gone from here, some of the stately old shorts of the long defunct statesmon may hap will come back occasionally, and held night-sessions in the old hall. If they could legislate for a time, for their degenerate great-grand-sons, the coun try would be better for it, I doubt not,-though it is more than likely that a modern president would see fit to veto every enactment of the glorious old fogies.

The fair ladies of our city have caught the patriotic contagion, and are diligently at work n the cause of a Washington Monument for Washington Square. Such zeal and devotion have been unheard of since the erection of the famous Wethersfield Meeting House, which the women built entirely of onions-not exactly an offering of "sweet savor," but one which doubtless cost much toil and many tears.

It would seem by the affectionate, filial enthusiasm manifested by the women of America for Washington, that they believed him to be not only pater, but mater patria-the fatherand mother Jove of the Pallas of American

liberty.
The Mount Vernon Crusade is well enough. made so many fruitless efforts a year or two The sacred tomb should doubtless be rescued from the infidel and the stranger, and placed under the care of the faithful at whatever cost to bleeding purses. I wish well to the cause, though I am not one of the sisterhood of fair Crusaders, never having been enlisted by the eloquent preaching of their classic "Peter the Hermit"-but I can but think it a needless and poor act of homage to erect menuments to his mighty memory, whose fame lives in our national life, breather in our language-rolls in our rivers, roars in -murmurs in our pine forests, sounds in our great inland seas-and is the grand silence of our prairies. It stands upon our mountain tops, and towers toward heaven -it canopies the continent fromsea to seafrom wastes of arctic snows, to wildernesses tropic bloom. GRACE GREENWOOD.

New Publications.

BOUVIER'S FAMILIAR ASTRONOMY, OR AN INTRO-DUOTION TO THE STUDY OF THE HEAVENS, by HAR-NAM M. BOUVING. (Childs & Peterson, Philada...) received at its first publication, the frank commendation of a number of scientific men of the first eminence, among whom were Mr. Airv. death, arises a vision, a transfiguration of the the Astronomer Royal of England; the great vanished life, which possesses all my soul. Its Sir John Herschel; Dr. Dionysius Lardner; beauty exalts and transports me-its hopes Dr. Dick of Scotland; Lieut. Maury, Prof. thrill me-its fears and cares depress me-its Bend, Dr. Gould, Prof. Olmstead, Prof. Bartshould be kept strictly secret between him and his not mention. The work, of which a hand upon my spirit-its passion storms through chesp edition is now issued, is expressly demy heart. The scenes, the events, the loves, signed for the use of schools, families and private students, and is conveniently east in the of that life come back again—the dead past form of question and answer. It is copiously proud, the splendid, the voluptuous, never assist the pupil to grasp through the eye knowledge not so easily mastered when abstractly presented to the mind. The majestic beauty of the subject, and the simplicity and clearness with which it is given in its several details topathies, and received the free and bounteous the reader, make the book highly interesting. It has another charm too, in the apt quotations from the poets which here and there illustrate Paradise, in Heaven, or Hell-and the dust the points presented. These come in like aerial harpings while we make our excursions through band said that the chickens had been eating the heart to more passionate pulsations than had the starry fields-"among the large stars that glow like violets and heartsease—the gorgeons beds of triplicate and triple-tinted suns. A HISTORY OF RHODE ISLAND, GREENE ARNOLD, (D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.,)

the ce all taken all

indirective Marchael the the

wl na er

In Project lov

Bo

appears to be, judging by the first volume, just issued from the press, an admirable contribuagues away. Now, in seeing that gray old special pleading, may be considered a defect, still winter air above it was painted with to his no less noble, though less wise, persecu-

LETTER FROM PARIS.

THE EFFECTION OF AN UNION SPERCE—A POLITICAL MARRIAGE -- A NEW EXPERIMENT -- AR IMPOSING SPICTACLE -- A MOD OF GRANDERS -- PROJECTED RAILWAYS-THE TURKS COMING OS-A PROPOUND RHHARE, AND A CORNER STORY.

ificence

eople_

agonies

dazzled

autiful.

g like lie the

stillen

s in ita

rise at

burch-

so that

mards

which

free-

S WAS

efore.

very few

made

riotic

that

come

ime,

oun-

ough

dent

the

t for

the

the

rica

pon ren

de-

sly

to-

EL.

Paris, January 27, 1859.

Mr. Editor of the Post: The excitement of the public mind with regard to the produciny of war sin common and although the balance of opinion is in favor of peace, the injurious effect of the alarms of the last three weeks has been made painfully arcial houses of this city. The papers are forbidden to mention the fact of these lures, but the commercial and speculative public is quite aware of their occurrence, and should the present state of uncertainty con-tinue even a week or two longer, these failures will be followed by others to an overwhelming xient. So intimately are the interests of the various members of the European family now united, that a perturbation in one part of the Continent necessarily tells upon all, and thus the depreciation of the public securities hout this quarter of the globe to the lowed the ill-judged utterance on the first day of this new year of the Emperer of the Preuch. Business is stagnant throughout the greater part of the manufacturing districts; happily the young crops give hopes of a good harvest for next summer. The absence of the English visitors, whose presence is so imporrelax its requisitions with regard te passports. The costly foreign office visa is dispensed with, and various minor mitigations of the nuisance have been introduced. Preparations are making for the reception of Prince Napoleon and the young princess, whom political reasons are about to unite with a man old enough to be her grandfather, and whose private life (unless it be woefully slandered,) has been as utterly dissolute as a life can well be. It is currently reported that the poor girl is a most reluctant party to the transaction which thus disposes of her destiny.

Frequent allusion has been made in these

letters to the attempts which have been made to bring down the present exorbitant price of meat, a subject of great and growing importance in the internal economy of France. A fresh attempt has just been made, and promises to be successful. Two wealthy memb of the Senate, indignant at the rapacity of the outchers of Orleans, have recently founded in that city an establishment in which their own cattle are sold in retail to consumers. Finding that they can thus supply the public with meat at a price, which after deducting a fair profit for themselves as graziers, is much below that charged by the butchers, they have just opened a similar establishment, consisting of two large basaars, in the new Boulevard de Sebastopol, in this city; in one of these perk and sausages from their own farms will be sold; in the other, beef, mutton, and veal from the same estates. These will be sold at prices considerably below those of the ordinary

As all nobility distinctions were done away with at the revolution of 1793; it is usually sup posed that there are comparatively few titles i existence in this country. But this is not the case. Re-established under the first Empire, though without the bacis of entail, which can alone maintain the brilliancy of these distinctions, the ranks of the French nobility contain a very large number of titles, even when cleared of the supposititious Counts, Barons, &c., which the "Title Committee" is now so busy in seps! rating from the true ones. Thus there are at this time no less than seventy-eight ducat houses in France, of whom only two (viz., those of La Sour d'Auvergne, and La Tremouille, date from the fifteenth century 49 three (those of Montmorency, Crussal, and Robau,) from the sixteenth, and fourteen from the seventeenth; the rest are of recent elevation, by far the greater number dating from

the First Empire. According to a long statement which has just appeared in "The Engineer," the French railway companies will have their hands pretty full through the present year, an immense number of branch lines having been "Auall are greatly deficient in lines of communication, is sufficient to account for the proposed creation of the new railways; the backwardness of the regions unprovided with roads, and the smallness of the amounts contributed by then to the public treasury, being in exact propartion, a paternal government is naturally ish on a branch of improvement that will tend directly to develope the resources of the country, and, with them, the avail ability of the country itself for the purposes of taxation That the present rulers of France should be keenly alive to the desirability of such a process is natural enough, seeing that, although the financial returns are "cooked" so nicely every year as to present a most flourishing appearance to the world, the Government of the Emperor has actually managed to crease the public debt of France one hundred and ten millions sterling in the comparatively short period during which he In Majesty has held the reins! What with the enormous outlay still going on, (principally in the increase of the military department, and the creation of the navy), it is hard to guess what may be, by and by, the sum total of that national bankruptcy towards which the creak-

While so many causes of apprehension exist a Europe, the Sultan Abdul Mediid has seen the completion of the first theatre ever erected in Constantinople by a descendant of the Prophet. The theatre, which is for his Majesty's private use, has been built on a most Bospheras, opposite Scutari, the Sea of Mar-

ers regard this country as probably drifting.

queting-hall, 90 feet long by 45 wide, with 12 windows. This room is fitted up in the most gorgeous manner, being hung with richly embossed and gilded leather, the floor covered wanter post was sarcurar avanue post. with a magnificent Aubusson earpet, and chan-deliers of rock crystal pendant from the ceil-ing. In this room, in which diplomatic dinners

are sometimes to be given, are two skillfully concealed tribunes or deaks, one of which is for the use of the Sultan when he may wish to be present, unseen, at some festive gathering within its walls—the other for the orchestra. The theatre itself somewhat resembles that of Versailles (so brilliant under Louis XIV., and his immediate successors, so utterly deserted and silent since their time); it has a line of boxes open on a level with the pit for the reception of the guests of both sexes honored by the Sultan's favor, and a second tier, grated, for the reception of the ladies of the harem. Everyth about it is in a style of the greatest magnifi-cence, and the whole building does honor to the taste and skill of its constructors. On the 14th of this mouth the members of the diplolith of this ments the members of the inpo-matic body were present at the first represen-tation given in the new theatre. The guests assembled in the reception-room, when the Sultan entered, and after addressing a few words to each, preceded them into the theatre. where places had been assigned to each. Lady Bulwer, wife of the English Minister, was leaning on the arm of the gallant Fuad Pacha, no oubt to the great scandal of the hidden beauties behind the grating. The piece given was Ricci's comic opera of Scara-succia, sung by the Ricci's comic opera of Scara-muccio, sung by the actors of the Italian theatre at Pera; the performance passed off with great eclat, the ladies in the latticed baxes being particularly delighted. How these ladies may have regarded the spectacle afforded by the presence of European ladies, with the bare necks and arms which are held by "civilised" womankind to constitute so essential a part of "full dress," receiving the compliments of the gentlemen, and con-versing with all the specimens of the mascu-line gender, Turkish and foreign, we are not informed; but as it is averred by all travellers that the women of the East feel themselves as much aggrieved and insulted at the idea of being released from a life of seclusion as their Western sisters would be at the idea of being condemned to it, we may reasonably infer that the sight of the European ladies in the audience was not particularly agreeable to them. However, it is pretty certain that if the Oriental dames begin to take an interest in the representations and lessons of the drama, the gilded gratings of the harem will fall before

very long.

The persistence with which the "lords and ladies" of creation "hold on" to the most ab-surd and unnatural notions when once we have got them into our brilliant little pates is, nevertheless, truly surprising. Not to speak of the mass of ridiculous prejudices and the customs growing out of them, which make up the staple of domestic and social existence in emi-barbarous countries, how many puerile fancies, how many absurd or mischievous ideas, still hold sway in communities that have reached the era of machinery, telegraphs, and other magnificent inventions, first-fruits of the border lands of the grand domain of Positive Science on which our Western Intellect is just

entering!
Among the foreigners of distinction now in Paris is a Roman, Count Corradini, married to a daughter of the noble family of Saint Yves. The Count's carriage bears an escutcheon on its panels, the sole arms represented being the figures 17 in gold, on an asure ground. The history of this singular blazon is as singular as the blazon itself; and is strikingly illustrative of the profound reflection to which your correspondent's goose-quill has just given utter-

The Count's father was a poor peasant boy, Eternal City. At the age of 17 he left his village, and went to Rome to seek his fortune, with only 17 baiocchi, (a copper coin, worth he entered into business for himself as an erwhile nearly \$16,000,000 are expended yearly wheat, and made 17 journeys in the East, in and chairs. on the making and repairing of roads in France.

many of the departments have scarcely any promerchant: a line of business which he followed

merchant: a line of business w upon his destiny, he made a point of employ-ing it in all his undertakings. He commenced the handsomest style. Three evenings in the journeys on the 17th day of the month; he hand of music for the amusement of those had 17 shipe, bought 17 palaces and houses; who patronise his establishment. The alterhis existence, and was fully persuaded that he d'armes, three children, having seducusly devoted him. give concerts. I hope she will visit us; she exself, through the last ten years of his life, to pects to be in Philadelphia about March.

pher 17 in his arms; and with a view to secu-friends, one of whom was the owner of the ring the fortunate influence which his father estate we visited. To young lady readers i had enjoyed, he came to Paris, chose a young will whisper that he was the hardsomest lady of 17, and married her on the 17th of Spaniard I have seen while on the island. As December, 1857, hastening this marriage, in a race, Spaniards are small, but this gentleman order to make sure of the mystic figures being | was over six feet, and handsomely proportioned, in the date of the event. He searched all the though only twenty one years of age. streets in the new quarter of the Champs keeping bachelor's hall five miles out of Ma-Elysees, with a view to finding an unoccupied tanzas. every week to dinner; and both he and his with a June fragrance.

MATANZAS Duc. St. 1858.

We left Havana for this place by railroad in the early morning. The rain was falling onite fast, causing us to anticipate rather a dreary ride, but we were happily disappointed, for be-fore eight o'clock the sun shone gluriously, gladdening us with his brilliancy. are so much longer here—the sun is up by six, and it is quite light at seven in the even ing. The short days at home I have almost forgotten. You must remember that here the as we journeyed to this place we gazed on the beauties of a tropical clime. Everything grows in such wild luxuriance; we Northerners never see such at home. There never could be any growth to exceed these road-side flowers: Our prairie flowers are nothing in comparison-here they grow year after year, no sold wind blighting them, every stone wall and little bush is covered with a flowering vine. The orning glory, or "glories," as they call them here, are growing everywhere, of all sizes and colors, many measuring five inches across, and from that to tiny little ence no larger than the bloom of a cypress vine, which, by the way, grows wild here, as also the cleander and pour granate. It seems so strange to see flowers growing by the way-side, which we have been ed to train in the choicest manner A certain species of cactus is used for hedges. pointed leaf prevents anything from getting

were fortunate in finding a gentlems in the cars who could speak English, and was exceedingly kind in pointing out various plants which might have escaped our notice. We passed a coffee estate, and saw a fingrowth of bushes, but the coffee had been gathered. We were told that while ripening, it ooks very beautiful, the bushes being covere with bright crimson berries. We also saw bananas, plantains, pine-apples, and oranges, growing in abundance. As we neared this place, we came to large sugar plantations. than coffee, therefore many estates that formerly used to produce coffee, now turn their attention entirely to the raising of sugar.

After an eight hours' ride, we arrived at our place of destination, and getting from the cars seated ourselves in a volante. But my companion had to unseat himself so as to find omebody to tell our driver where to go. What a trouble these different languages are. Where is the individual that is getting up a universa language? I wish, through the medium of your paper, you would inform him that he may surely count on one pupil, for I am determined to master that language.

We have succeeded in getting as good acc modations as the place affords at the "Ensor Hotel." The rooms are rather small, and the "cots" somewhat hard, but we have learned to sleep very soundly upon them. We have only two meals a day, supper being considered an unnecessary luxury. In some places, three dollars per day might be considered sufficient to pay for three meals and lodging, but this is not one of those places.

Matanzas is very prettily situated on the bay. with hills in the back ground. There are beau tiful drives around the city, and on the beach, but, finest of all, is to ascend the heights of the Cumbre, and, while the sun is sinking behind the hills, gaze into the valleys, which are

orn in a village in the neighborhood of the pleasant to me than that of Havana. In fact, for it!" this seems more like a country town, with a with only 17 bricechi, (a copper coin, worth about a son) in his pocket. There he soon found a place as waiter, in a coje; after which more liberty here in walking about the city. I he entered into business for himself as an errand-boy, and finally rose to the employment of a cicerone, and guided strangers in their rather amazed at the customs here; as for inclosed the window, and crept again into bed. of a cicrome, and guided strangers in their rambles about the city. Having in this way amassed the sum of 1,700 scali, he opened a saw a horse walking into the room; of course sittle cafe, which he sold, a few years after-wards, for 17,000 scadi; with which sum he opened a hotel, in which he contrived to that the horse was merely passing through to amass a respectable capital. Keeping this hotel his stable. It was remarkable to see with what therised" by the Government. The fact that for 17 years, he sold it, invested his money in ease the animal navigated among the tables

for 17 years, during which period he realised a colossal fortune, retiring at length to Odessa. fort than in Havana. There is also one of the where he took up his abode. Having, early in finest saloons here that I have ever seen. It is rold; it's not worth a sixpence."

While La Fayette was receiving the visits and dience—"A deed without a name! Why, it's welcomes of the citizens, among the rest a to these distressing attacks, buy your clothes where he took up his abode. Having, early in finest saloons here that I have ever seen. It is rold; it's not worth a sixpence." life, remarked the influence of the number 17; the first one established at this place, where his most important affairs, and set out on his week, the proprietor, (Mr. Heurtas,) provides a in short, he took the number 17 as the key of that evenings there is music on the "Place which is directly opposite. This would live until a date which should comprise evening the opera of "La Somnambula" is this number in its total. Strange to say, he performed at the theatre. Madame Gassier is died in 1857, on the very day on which he en. here. She told me to-day she had an engagetered his 77th year. He left 17 millions to his ment with Mr. Ullman to visit the north, and keep his fortune at that sum, without increase or diminution. Havana pleased me greatly.

home; it seemed such a farce compared to this establishment, that I laughed outright. Having on small mills at home pressing out a little stream of saccharine matter, I was not prepared to see a perfect torrent running out as it does is a very entertaining sight. We drank of the fluid before it cooled. It is condered very healthy. They told us that the negroes grow fat eating the cane. Some inthe benefit of drinking the saccharine matter before it forms sugar, also to smell the steam of

At half past eleven we returned to the house, and enjoyed a breakfast which had been prepared for us. During the meal several times the gentlemen lighted their eigars, smoked awhile, and then eat awhile. There is no time or place that a gentleman cannot smoke, or a lady either, if she desires to. We have found the warmest hospitality on the island. We are taken by the hand as old friends, and all are most kind in their atten-tions to us. We have been told by others who have been some time on the island, that we are uncommonly fortunate in seeing so much in so short a time. We have embraced every oppor-tunity of sight-seeing, and feel that we have short a time. We have embraced every oppor-tunity of sight-seeing, and feel that we have seen more than many who have been here his escort. He was met some distance from

I must not neglect to mention the fine Passo" they have here. We have no drive in the States that will compare with there. In an open barouche, drawn by six white

this place; and shall return to Havana by water, this evening. As we shall leave in the Black Warrior for New Orleans, it may be i shall not have the opportunity of writing be- in Old town, and was several hours in passing

fore reaching the latter place.

To-morrow is the last of the year. Many happy days has this old year given me : I love it for its joyous memorie

MY A GOLDEN SAVING .- The decencies of life, when polished, become its brightest gruements. Gold is a means, and not an end. can do a great deal, still it can't do everything ; and among others, it can't make a gentleman, or else California would be choke full of them. -Nature and Human Nature.

26 An honest man is respected by all parties. We forgive a hundred rude or offensive things that are uttered from conviction, or in the conscientious discharge of a duty.

A HINT UPON DRESS .- When Peter the Great was in France, the Marquis de Nele appeared before him every day in a new dress. "Surely," said the Caar, to him, "your tailor must be a very bad one, that he can never fit

so "I saw an excellent thing in your namphlet," said Daniel O'Connell, to a young writer. "Eh? What, sir?" was the eager re-"A penny bun, my friend."

THE DIVINITY OF MAN .- There is but one Temple in the world; and that is the body Nothing is holier than this high form. Bending before men is a reverence done to this revelation in the flesh. We touch Heaven when we lay our hand on a human body. - Novalis.

20 Sun and Moon .- "The sun is all very hind the hills, gaze into the valleys, when the moon is worth two of it; for the moon actually most beautiful at all times, but particularly so when gilded by the reflected rays of the fords us light in the night-time when we really want it, whereas we have the sun with us in when we have no occasion.

One very cold night a village dector country atmosphere. Yet it is too warm to was roused from his slumbers by a very loud walk for pleasure after ten, A. M. At ave, P. knocking at the door. After some hesitation

> I see that whom God loves, He chastens sorely, but I ask not why— I only know that Ged is just and good—

20 LEGAL ACCNES. -- Mr. E .- a barrister. noted for absence of mind, was once witnessing the representation of Macheth; and on the witch's replying to the Thane's inquiry, that they were "doing a deed without a name;" catching the sound of the words, he started up, exclaiming to the astonishment of the au-

The form of Mercules affects the sylph's, And breasts that case the lion's fire-proof heart Find their loved lodge in arms where tremore dwell.

There is an Eastern story of a person words: "What doubt is there of that "" He 'Are you worth 100 rupses?" The parrot "What doubt is there of that?" The Mogul was delighted and bought the bird. minor, he could not make it available for his He soon found out that this was all it could ay. Ashamed now of his bargain, he said to

As usro the how the cord is o unto the man is woman ; Though she bends him, she obeys him Though she draws him, yet she follows, Useless each without the other

mon by the midnight minutreis on the mornbuilding-lot bearing the number 17; and, after The drive out was delightful. The dew was ing of Christmas day. "We are the parish through the vicissitudes and changes of the ing in my back yard, about thirty feet deep, long search, found what he sought in the Rue on the flowers, and brushing by them as we des Vignes, where he has built himself an passed in some of the narrow roads, they "we played before your door last night."—dropt their petals in our laps, filling the air "You did, indeed," was his reply in mournful tones; and he looked upon his visitors with lovely spot, in the grounds of the palace wife are said to have made a vow not to live of Dohna-Batchi, at a short distance from the beyond their 77th year. QUANTUM. tably entertained, refreshed with a glass of "We have come to hope, sir," went in the Bosphoras, opposite Scutari, the Sea of Marmoza, and Seraglio Point. It contains many set. That is the best part of beauty which a picture cannot express.—Lord Bacon.

wine, and then roamed about over the place, clarionet, "for your kind contribution." "Oh, ingering longest at the sugar-mill. The plan-picture cannot express.—Lord Bacon.

tation contains five thousand acres, nearly all thought you had come to apologise!" dear," said Bartley, with affected surprise, "I

NOTES BY AN EX-EDITOR.

LA PAYETTE IN BALTIMORE-ARECDOTES OF HIM REV. MR. SURWERPHID-PRINCE TALLEY-RAND, &c.

tions is the reception of La Payette in Balti-more. The Committee of Arrangements of the City Council had provided apartments for him at the Pountain Inn, opposite the Methodist Meeting-House, in Light Street. They were furnished with costly furniture, made expressly for the occasion. Triumphal arches of beau-tiful classic devices, inscribed with his name, tiful classic devices, inscribed with his name, with sords of welcome and with patriotic sentences, and decked with banners and garlands and wreaths of flowers, were erected at various points along the streets through which he passed. Over Baltimore Street bridge, across Jones's Palis; connecting "old town" with new town, thirteen arches were thrown, each representing one of the origins! States, and a grand arch embhasoned with the names and armorial devices of all, and typical of the Union, towared above the rest, gayly and beautifully festocened with flags and flowers and apprepriate inscriptions. The military of the city of Baltimore and of neighboring oftics and towns all arrayed in rich uniforms, and with arms burnished for the occasion, and number-line. other distinguished and eminent personages, and entered the city by West Baltimore Street, The market here is also very fine. It is larger and better than the Havana markets—and a great deal of produce is sent from here to Havana.

We have been delicated with our right to the covering the c and other high dignitaries and gentlemen of eminence, were also in open barouches. The procession extended the entire length of Baltimore Street, and over into great York Street any given point. Wreaths, garlands, paint ings, banners and inscriptions, of the most beautiful and appropriate characters, were exhibited from the houses along the whole line of the procession. The house tops, porches, balconies, windows, trees and every possible perching or standing-place were crowded with eager spectators, while the sidewalks were thronged with men, wemen and children, in their holiday attire, with badges of "La Payette;" and, every now and then, shouts walcome to the nation's enest !" rent the air. The population of Baltimore was more than quadrupled on the occasion. Hotels, boarding houses and private dwellings were overflowing verted into barracks for soldlers from nataliboring towns, and the fields in the vicinity of the city were turned into camps, glittering with tents and with arms of every description, and displaying "the broad stripes and bright stars" every possible position. At night the entire ing brilliancy. Bonfires were lighted, rockets discharged, and all sorts of fire-works displayed in every direction. Transparencies of historical and patriotic subjects and devices, shone in all available places, some of them of high artistic skill, and at great cost. Lights of every possible hue, arranged as suns, moons, stars, and in letters spelling "La Fayette," and with words of greeting and of historic reference, and the names of distinguished heroes house-fronts in every street. At the entrance to Light Street, from Baltimore Street, an arch was thrown across brilliantly lighted with gas, * forming, in letters of flame, the words "Welcome to La Payette, the nation's guest," and imilar devices were exhibited in various parts

General received and shook hands with thou-sands in the elegant rotunds of the Exchange. I do not assert this positively, but such He was clad in a plain black suit, frock coat, and wore an auburn wig, which made him ap-pear much younger than he really was. He readers and correspondents will, perhaps, conexhibited great emotion, and the tears were constantly glistening in his eyes, and he frequently repeated the words, "I am so happy," I am so happy." The next day he reviewed all the soldiery (about 20,000,) at Whetstone Point, near Fort McHeury. It was a magni- How should you too, be certain that monumental city never before saw, and her. Say, do young ladies glance askew. haps may never again witness such a spontaneous and universal outburst and enthu demonstration of heart gushing patriotism

cigar store in Old town, called upon him. The afterwards. oment he sefzed the General's hand, and who taught his parrot to repeat only these for the unexpected display of excessive emo-grace to your country " tion. The cause was afterwards thus explain carried it to the market for sale, fixing the ed . La Fayette was but a youth, in his teen price at 100 rupees. A Mogul asked the parrot: when he determined on feaving France, and coming to the aid of America. Although the heir to a very considerable property, being a generous purposes. In this dilemma he had apor diminution.

Havana pleased me greatly.

His eldest son purchased a patent of nobility in Rome, for the purpose of displaying the ci
fore breakfasting we started with some kind parrot exclaimed, as usual: "What doubt is there of that?"

Havana pleased me greatly.

Yesterday we visited a sugar plantation. Be. himself: "I was a fool to buy this bird." The then a gentleman of high standing and wealth, parrot exclaimed, as usual: "What doubt is there of that?" was Major tieneral in the Revolutionary army, have been wholly governed by the igreand the friend and companion of Washington By the assistance of his old friend be had 20 A young lawyer of Philadelphia wrote been enabled to cross the Atlantic, and equip Bartley, the emipent actor, was called men, and render other "material aid" to our revolutionary cause. Meanwhile his friend, can get into?" fallen dynasty, and the succeeding corrupted no curb around it."

> e Baltimore was the first and at that time the | earth, n made entirely from rosin and tar. The display ful, notwithstanding, and very precious each was of course a great novelty then.

hero to aid in schiering. After long years of separation they met. The one an humble ven-der of cigars, the other the honored guest of a great nation, receiving the welcousing acclassagreat nation, receiving the welcouilleg accimuations as the guest of militons of freemon. No
wonder then at their embrace and their tears.
What pride, what gratification, what joy, what
memories must have welled up in one manufal
from their hearts, so their eyes like bustales
of their souls, gusted the tribule of their
feelings at their time-hallowed receilections
in the lapse of time (I grisve to say 8,) I have
forgotten the name of the noble official
vender, but I trust some other, who concepted
it, will make it publicly known. It should over
be engraven on the same tables with that of
La Parette, and both to forever held assessed in

lions throughout the land, were waiting to give

him welcome!
I have mentioned the Methodist Meeting-House in Light Street, opposite which were the rooms provided for La Payette. In that vene-rable building I heard, when a mere child, the great Summerfield preach. He delivered a ser-mon to children; and I, with the rest of the school to which I was then attached, went to hear him. We were marched to the meetingchurch, long before the preaching commenced.

The parsonage of the church, occupied by a most worthy and Christian gentleman, the Rev. Mr. Tiding, ("glad tidings of great joy,") was aituated immediately in the rear of the church, which soon became so immensely crowded that Mr. Summerfield had to be admitted from the He was a spare-formed man, of light figure, and light hair and complexion; and with the most apostolic face that I ever saw outside of a pieture-frame. He was not what we boys, (acrosomed at our exhibitions, and at the theatre, to see a passion torn to tatters,) would call elequent, but he was as meek as a penitent woman, and as persuasive. Indeed, as far as I can recollect, meek persuasion was his elequence. I shall never forget the "loving kind-ness" of his expression, and I will not attempt to, for I never could, describe it. On me, the impression remains as indelible as indeecribable.

About this time, or a year or two before or after-no matter which-I lived at the first house on York Avenue, (Balt.) Below us, about the eighth of a mile, (citywards,) were the Old Hay Scales, a few doors from which was a country store, kept by Messrs. Joseph Fry & Son, two highly respectable citizens of that section of Baltimore. Nearly opposite, in a diagonal direction, was the "Stag Tavern," a sort of city-country inu, kept by Mr. Klinefelter. At this inn was a guest : a small French gentleman, thin, and rather cadaverous in appearance, with lank, darkish hair, sailow complexion, a club foot, taciturn in his manners, and much addicted to snuff-taking. This genof the Revolution, of our Presidents and of other eminent patriots, gleamed from the assume a seat on the end of one of the coun-ters, and take his violin and play, and beat time with his club foot against the side of the counter, while he kept his restless eyes roving over the countenances of his auditory, made up, chiefly, of country people who had This man come into town to attend market. The day after the illumination, the venerable "the beginning of the end," of the past is my conviction and belief; if I am wrong, I claim the benefit of the doubt in my be-

> BINT TO AN OLD PARTY. How should you know that you are fat, How should you know that you are gray.

ponta Speak low and quick, or drop their eyes startle Or do they frankly look at you,

little elderly French gentleman, who kept a at a slop-shop, and you will never have a fit we When Anacharsis, the Sorthian, was

booked him in the face, they both simulants are outly threw their arms over each other's Athenian with the harbarity of his native land. shoulders, and lorest into tears. This greatly "It is true," replied Anacharsis, "that my actonished the growd, who could not account country is a disgrace to me, but you are a dis

me The world ower all its onward impulses to men ill at ease. The happy man inevitably confines himself within an lent limits .- Na

Isaac Vossius tells his readers, that o build cities, surround them with walls, to assemble or dismiss the people, to celebrate the praises of gods and men, to govern the fleets and armies, to accompany all the functhe means of carrying temper the manner parties offices of music," and he gravely concludes by observing, "that ancient Greece may be said to

to an old limb, near Chicago, thus :an opening in your part of the country that I Answer :- There is an open-

Republic of France, had been reduced to | 26 The affections of some men are like "You did, indeed," was his reply in mournful poverty, and forced to become an exile in that wells, stony on the outside, narrow, yet deep and whose liberty he had assisted the young within, not flowing forth like a river to seek thirty souls far and near, and gladden God's or gushing up and around like a founonly) city in America lighted with gas. It was tain in the sun, for all who seek them, but useto some one individual or household.

WIR SAWFRAN PURPOS BY CARRIE A. PROST.

When fare first led me to thy side. Thy hely eyes had nought of earth— Thy lip ne'er curved in heartless mirth; ild have feared thou would'st have died. My seraph-love ' my spirit-bride

I tored thee thee, I tore thee yet-Though Time's dark wing bath pressed my b And had I died when then want de

Then gentle presence '--in that hour I felt thy being-knew thy power--Thy spirit from the clay departed---flath watched o'er me when inneliest The evening star recalls thine eye... The mournful rephyr sighs thy sigh

The forms of earth and visioned air In being like to thee are fair I merit not the bliss to die, the would I join thee in you sky Pray that my sine may be forgiven, I long to die, to reach thy heaven.

How human things the heart deprays Though I am kneeling by thy grave. I feel a yearning unto earth, I love un angel loving thee-Or searce could wish to cease to be

Keeping it as a hallowed thing : Of the firm chain of love which binds It to a link which still remindsswe'er so long on earth my stay No spell can charm thy spell away

I know I have not long to stay-Besseching God in earnest prayer For well I feet-full well I see-No earthly tie bound me to thee

The bliss, the doors, bath come at last, My murtal frame is chilling fast. While with the soul's clear eyes I see Mine angel-wife approaching me from earth to holier things,

GLANCES AT MY PRESENT CRUISE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "GLANCES AT MY LAST CRUISE."

Here we are anchored off Whampon, twelve miles below Canton, and to see the latter place (or rather what remains of it after the bardment,) we must get into a boat and pull letzurely up with the flood-tide. We are advised this, as there are lurking "braves about the mouths of the numerous creeks that empty into the river about here; but being "military men," we say "it would not look wall to be over prudent," and stepping into the campan with the "beldness of so many sheep," and our revolvers, commonce the tedious trip

Upon leaving Hong Kong for this place on the 11th inst., (it is now the 14th of December, 1858,) we steamed through the numerou islands which exist between that place and "the bogue," (mouth of the Canton river,) until arrived at the latter, when we passed swiftly through with the flood tide, left a ruined fort on either hand, and began passing between the endless succession of rice fields which line the banks of this river between its mouth and the city of Canton. Arriving at this place after a run of nine hours, we moored ship for a week, and began to look around us. The river here is probably less than half a mile wide, by an average depth of thirty feet ; but before arriving at our present anchorage we crossed two bars, upon which there was only twenty ope feet at high water, and were we to continue on are miles further up we should be stopped by the "barrier," over which only twelve feet can be carried. We therefor leave the old Powhatan safely moored, get into 'sampan," hoist the two mat sails, and with good-tide and "soldier's wind," continue on without fear of feeling the bottom.

An hour slips quietly away, and we find ourred broken and irregular by sunken junks, &c., extending from bank to bank. These constitute "the barrier," and at either end of it is a heavy fort, while a third frowns fown upon us from an up-river point. This barrier was created by the Chinese during the opium war some twenty years since, lish should be arrested by it they might be readily destroyed by the neighboring forts. The plan, however, was only partially on fal, and the evil remains to this day in the shape of a permanent drawback to river navigation. As we passed between the forts we readily recognic ed the destroying power of shot Here it was that the American squadron not long since bembarded the Chir dilapidated appearance of walls, &c., and walls will done. They are complete masses of w of walls, &c., the work

Another hour brings us to Canton, and what haps the saddent of all earthly sights is that of densely populated city after a severe the night of that city after the tide of war has tion begins to return in straggling parties, sery, and of utter desciat

We landed at the lower corner of the city

and then found enserves upon the city outle fifty feet high. Four years since I had landed at the same point, and ascended to the same clevation. Then I was greeted by the seems hundred Chinamen, by the noise of ad streets, and by a threatening bearing, finally amounted to insults, before which finally amounted to insuits, termination which we were forced to retire; now only by the indications of rain and utter desciation of rain and utter desciations. in the extreme, and awakened a feeling o general commiseration. For two miles we followed the wall, with nothing on our left but confused piles of brick and mortar, and upon neglected fields and barren wa itered throughout the piles of rubbish on ou beings of both sexes and of all ages, diggin, with rough tools, or pointed sticks, in seasof such little articles of use or value as we occasionally turned up, while upon our right the wall was torn by exploding shells, showing us through the irregular openings the neglect-ed fields, the barron wastes, and the hill-side

graves of both foreigner and native. After walking along the wall a mile or more served anything like their former appears students who annually repaired to Canton examination before they could be pronounced were locked up, each one by himself, with the questions propounded, and allowed no communication with any one until their tasks were completed, or until the usual time granted for such completion had expired. I suppose there were from fifteen hundred to rows, like so many herse-stalls. They surrounded by a square stone enclosure, and slice even from so large a city as Canton.

by post after post of the Sepoy troops, which had been brought from India under English officers, we finally gained the apparent end of the ruins, ascended the stops of a five storied the entire city. Descending again we left the wall, and began passing through the first streets we had yet encountered. We now began to see signs of reviving trade and in stry, but still almost every other house that we passed was either closed or in ruins. It semed as if a shell had exploded, crumbling one, sometimes two houses into a mass of shapeless rubbish. After awhile we found ourelves near the centre of the city, and at th entrance to the pleasure grounds which surround the "Yamoon," or city residence of the former Tartar General. It must here be remem bered that most Chinese cities have two go ernors, civil and military. The former havin charge of the general direction of affairs, and the latter being in command of all the imperial troops in the neighborhood. This latter is invariably a Tartar, and as such is supposed to watch vigilantly over the interests of the Emperor, lest his Chinese Governor should feel disposed to play

We found these grounds and the extensiv one-story brick house in the centre spreading over ten or fifteen acres of ground, though situated in the very heart of the city. Fruit nd shade-trees of various kinds spread their densely covered limbs between us and the mid-day sun, and a dozen or more graceful antelopes which had so far escaped both the exploding shells of the bombardment, and the nife of the European butcher, peered at us through thick bedges of bamboo. There were artificial fish ponds, too, and remantic looking rottoes sprinkled here and there, and wide hady walks bending around clumps of trees, taking us, we knew not where. Altogether is was a delightful spot, and indicated as good s knowledge of gardening and "landscape paint ing" in its projectors as any grounds I ever saw. In fact the Chinese are remarkable for skill and taste in laying out grounds.

We found the Tartar General's Yamoon, a we had previously found the five storied pageda, occupied by English and French troops a officers. We saw also something which looked very natural, a large apartment filled with straight-backed benches, and having a regular pulpit at its farther end. Prayer-books were cattered here and there, and we subsequently learned that had we arrived a half-hour scope we might have listened to the end of an Epis selves at "the barrier." The river here is about three eighths of a mile wide, and its sur-

Leaving the Yamoon, we again entered the city, and directed our steps toward the large lain establishment of Ku-s'hing, the gre 'Chinese merchant." But before losing sight surrounded by a heavy stone wall and most and that its grounds were only to be entere by passing through one of the two strong gate wave by which the wall was perforated. who built "the city residence of the Tarter General" were evidently awake to the possibility of periodical rebellions.

" hin-s'hing" received us with great politeopened, (it seems that all the shope and ware houses had been closed during, and for some time after the bombardment,) and he showed us wares of the most beautiful works me of which had been shattered by the ho tile shells. I was surprised to find Chinese china much more expensive than the snest French percelain, and subsequently learned that this fact was so well established, that most Eune in China imported their crockery from

England and France. Canton is at present held by about # The sand English and French troops, and they will to begins to return in stragging years for a beneath the ruins of their houses for property, perhaps for the bones of war by the Allies are liquidated. It is hardly cared relatives. Such was the case at possible to say when these payments will be dered relatives. I never made, as the money must be obtained from the probably retain possession of it until the several amounts claimed for the expenses of the Canton about the time of our visit. I never made, as the money must be obtained from the before looked upon a scene so indicative of future receipts of the Canton custom-house, or rant, of misery, and of utter desolation from the voluntary subscriptions of the larger Upon whom is to rest the responsibility of Chinese merchants, who are anxious to see nia- things restored to their former condition still more impossible to predict when Canton itself will recover from the heavy blow which its reial city has received by

ROTHSCHILD. AND HOW BE MADE HIS PORTUNE.

It was towards the end of September, 1798, after having appealed to all nations gage in breaking the sceptre of tyranny, the French Convention raised and disper Europe an army of three hundred the men, destined to serve as a support to its re-

Great and small, powerful and weak de alike fled before them, one and all, on the wings of fear. Many among them at the approach of the republican troops did not take time to pack up their treasur

A German prince, the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, seeing the revolutionary flag on the borders of his states, had sufficient courage and coolness set to imitate these who ran away with empty pockets. He packed up his dia mends, with two or three millions of thalers and took the road to Frankfort, where he thought he would be able to place his fortune

ried to the dwelling of a petty Jewish banker, named Meyer Rothschild, who had more chil.

The Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel having a passion for the antique, professed great admira tion for the old Jew's science.

For five or six years Meyer had been the furnisher to his Serene Highness' medal-maker. He kept up a succinct correspondence, and the prince had never had cause to complain at a dishonest sale, nor any kind of deception in their mutual affairs

To this man did the prince confide his six lions of property.

Immediately afterwards Frankfort surren dered to the French troops, and Meyer Rothschild was completely ruined. Like the phonix, he rose, however, from the ashes of his former self, and became richer than ever; but the Landgrave's property remained untouched.

The ruin of the banker had led Prince House Cassel to believe that all his property swallowed up, of course; but a faint hope led

"I am as poor as Job," said he to Rothschild. "You poor! my lord! I have your deposit safety. I have increased it even can restore you the whole, with five per cent.

The prince burst into tears.

"Meyer," said he, "keep my money. Increase it if you wish. For twenty years I will take no receipt, and I will only take two per Thus it was that the house of Rothschild became

Old Mover died in 1812. At his death-bed be made his five sons, Anselmo, Selomon, Na-

than, Charles, and James promise to remain lews, and never to disunite their interests The deposit of Hesse-Cassel continu rosper in the hands of the five sons.

James, the youngest of the family, and the ero of this notice, obtained for hi the enormous wealth possessed by his family for 814, two hundred millions of francs. orrowed this to pay its enemies.

A financial alliance had been organised by the brothers, embracing the five capitals of Europe-Frankfort, Vienna, Naples, London, and Austrian Emperors, to the Kings of Pru-sia, England, Denmark, Naples and Sardinia.

They were informed of the least fluctuation n public funds at different commercial headquarters. They only operated in what was ertain, and their operations were wrapped in impenetrable secresy, a sure guarantee of suc-

Nothing could now arrest those Jews, they ere the creditors of kings and of nations.

From one end of the continent to the other ings loaded them with honor.

They were made barons, and their posterity f both sexes ennobled by letters patent at the curt of Vienna. The King of Prussia, and the Grand-Duke of Hesse Darmstadt received them among their Aulie counsellors. All kinds of orders and crosses were worn by these children of Israel-and the haughty autocrat of the north loaded them with titles and with re

Three of the sons of old Meyer seem to have inherited his genius in financial matters. Nathan, Solomon, and James.

Nathan made a fortune of thirty million france, which he quadrupled by the invasion of

James Rothschild wished at one time to ause his wife to be received at sourt, (he had married his own niece, the daughter of his on.) This kind of marriage is authorised by the law of Moses. This lady-Madame de Rothschild, a true lady-of grad distinction in her manners, would have ap eared to great advantage at the Tuilleri ortunately, the Duchess of Angouleme war

"The place of a duchess to a Jewess! Do

The King who was too proud to offer incorean monarchs, to do without the assista

James Rothschild is noted for his z le gave five thousand floring to the po Frankfort, which, in proportion to his to was the same as if he had give tre conts.

At a fair a pretty lady asked him to give omething to the poor, and held out her har to im. He had alr eady dropped something into when her head was turned swar.

'I had already given som "I beg your pardon," said the lady. believe it—but I did not see it."

" And L" said the witty Princess of C.

without saying a word,"

who stood by, "I saw it, but I do not believe On another occasion, when it was stated that "Baron Rothschild had lost ten louis at eards, "Ah!" said Series, "I bulleve it, deep grief

The same Baron de Rothachild was capable d acts of marvellous generosity.

Repulsed by the old court, the Baronet

tothschild was welcomed by the new one. Under Louis Philipps, Rothschild fiourished like a "green bay tree."

Henry Heine, the writer, though cordially

the subject of his merry justs.

"What does Lacryms-Christi m the Jew-opropos to some splendid wine on his table.
"It means that Christ sheds tears when

The Baron was obliged to laugh. A deputy once asked Rothschild (who was sometimes very rude,) whether his health was good.

"Good enough," said the Baron.
"And Madame is Barroune is well "What business is that of yours?" and

liating those who only tolerated his society on account of his wealth, and had the inso-lence to receive the Ambassador of Vienna without offering him a seat.

Wurtemberg was dining with him—
"Paul," said he, "will you have some of

The Prince looked at him, and then turning

to his servant, who stood behind him-"Don't you hear, you rascal, the Baron is speaking to you!" exclaimed he, and rising mediately, he left the table and the house He sometimes by way of a choice witticism. those who come to his house, which

cost three millions-"Have you done me the honor to come to this dog-kennel."

"Baron," said Heine to him, "you may say such things to goarse!/, if you like, but it is not polite to say them to other people." Balsac's "Baron Nucingen," is Baron Roths-

child. He paid six thousand crowns to the writer to suppress this character from his works. Rothschild occasionally makes a joke at the expense of the "faithful" themselves. His ephew said that he would give a thousand nes to know the author of a certain book.

'Nothing is easier, nephew-advertise the eward, and if it is a Jew who wrote it, he will ome for the money.

Rothschild attempted to beat down the price asked him by Horace Vernet for his portrait, which the artist refused to paint for less than five hundred frames. The financier ran away in horror. Vernet stepped him, and told him

It stands in the picture of La Smala, the old man running away with a casket of gold and ewels. Sordid avarice and fright are depicted there as they had been on Rothschild's face when running from the artist's studio.

Lenis Philippe was obliged to mortgage Madame Adelaide's property on one occasion, in order to "sorew a loan" out of the old

He sent thirty thousand france to Mare Cansidiere, and when complimented on his gene rosity answered,

"Oh! I shall get back double."

Felix S—, a commercial man of great merit, wished to berrow a hundred thousand rance of Rothschild, for a vast enterprise; the banker refused the lean; "But come with me," said he, "you shall have it without its osting anything.

He took him to the Bourse, walked arm-in

Scarcely had they parted, when, as Roths child expected, twenty capitalists went up to the man honored by the intimacy of the "king of finance," and placed their money and credit

Baron Rothschild has declared France to be the richest country in the world.

At Rothschild's house is one great curiosity the sword of Henry the Fourth, carried by him at Arques and at Ivry. It was bought by the Baron for sixteen hundred france, at the sale o the Monville collection.

Poor, proud sword! it never thought to

seeme to such a pass ! The game killed by the Baron's guests a his hunting parties, is sold by the Baron ! As regards appearance the Baron is n although he attempts to be very gal

lant to ladies. A lady, (a Marchioness,) gave orders to be coachman, to upset her in front of the Baron's hotel. She pretended to faint, and was carried into the house. The Baron was holding to her nose, and pressing her hand, when she

opened her eyes languidly, and said, "It is not salts, I want, my dear Baron-but

The Archbishop of Malines, on one occasion

hade Rothschild pass first-he did so.

"my friend may be thought rude-but you know the Old Testament precedes the New. Savinian Lapointe, the shoemaker, nakes verses like a shoemaker, and shoes like a peet, applied to Madame de Rothschild to as ist a poor family, and was refused; the next

vast circulation, with the additional words: "The rich man who knows of misery, and loss not aid it, ought to be branded with a rehot iron."

One morning a lady who met with a simil ention, told a stery about Madame de Roths child having run over a blind man in the street, and said that she left him there, after throwin her purse full of gold at him, without taking me "for four his blood would soil her car

A coachman having restored to him a pocket-"Give five hundred france to the fool," said Rothschild.

Cremieux, the celebrated lawyer, once visit

ed him. "Are you really Mr. Cremieux?" said the Baron, "It seems to me Mr. Cremieux ought "Are you really Mr. Rothschild the banker?

ux, "it seems to me that M. de Rothschild ought to be a smaller man." M. de Rothschild is sixty-three years of age. Hoping he may grow less stingy, we bid him pool-by. PLORENCE AVENEL.

THE OLD STORY.

He came across the meadow r-eve of eve The sunlight streamed along the grass And glassed smid the leaver; And from the shrubbary below And from the garde He heard the thrushes' music flow The garden gate was swung and The space was brief being But there, for throbbing of his heart,

He paused perforce to He leaned upon the garden gate He looked, and scarce he breathed Within the little porch she sat-With woodhing overwreathed Her eyes upon her work were b ous who was nigh And of old idle lie; Sweet fragments, sweetly sung. But ever, ere the notes could close. She hushed them on her tongue.

Her fancies, as they come and go For now it is a flitting glow, And now a breaking And now it is a graver shade When holier thoughts are there An Angel's pinion might be stayed To see a sight so fair. But still they hid their look of light Those downcast evelide pale Two lovely clouds, so silken white Two lovelier stars that veil

The sun at length his burning edge And save one thrush from out the hedge. The our had almost hade farewell But one reluctant ray Still loved within that porch to dwell, As charmed there to stay— It stole asiant the pear-tree bough, And through the woodbine fringe, And kissed the maiden's neck and brow, And hathed her in its ting

Oh! beauty of my heart, he said, Oh! darling, darling mine Was over light of evening shed On loveliness like thine Why should I ever leave this spot But gaze until I die ? nent from that bursting thought She felt his footstep nigh. One sudden, lifted glance-but one A tremor and a start, So gently was their greeting done That who would guess their heart ?

Long, long the sun had sunken down, And all his golden hail Had died away to lines of brown In duskier hues that fail. The grasshopper was chirping shrill-No other living sound That gurgled under ground-Some spirit bent to bear Low words of human tenders And mingling whispers near.

The stars, like pallid gems at first, Deep in the liquid sky, New forth upon the darkness burst. Sole kings and lights on high ; For splendor, myriadfold, supreme, rival moonlight strove Nor lovelier ere was Hesper's beam But what if hearts there beat that night That recked not of the skie Or only felt their imaged light

And if two worlds of hidden thought And longing passion met, Which, passing human language, sought And found an utterance yet And if they trembled as the flowers That droop across the stream, And muse the while the starry hours Wait o'er them like a dream And if, when came the parting time They faltered still and clung ; What is it all ?- an ancient rhyme Ten thousand times besung-That part of Paradise which man Without the portal knews-Which hath been since the world began, And shall be till its close.

following extract from the contemporary press of the Revolution, is found in Mr. Moore's forthcoming "Diary of the Revolu-

-From the Ballads of Ireland.

"June 17, 1775 .- Last evening Colonel Putnam took possession of Bunker's Hill, with about two thousand men, and began an entrenchment, which they had made some progress in, when, at eight e'clock this morning, a party of regulars landed at Charlestown, as fred that town at different places. Under cover of the smoke, a body of about five thousan men marched up to the American entrench ments, and made a furious and sudden attack. They were driven back three times, and when they were making the third attack, one of the Americans imprudently spoke aloud that 'their powder was all gone;' which being heard by one of the regular officers, they encouraged their men to walk up to the trenches, with fixed baronets, and entered them, on which the did with all speed, till they got out of musket shot. They then formed, but were not pur-

JENKINS'S MODE OF DISCIPLING HIS CHILDREN. "He wales a portion with judicious care."

—N. Y. Saturday Press.

The Supreme Court was engaged yes erday, in hearing the application of the Bank Commissioners for an injunction upon the sioners stated that he visited the bank and and a variety of notes as a part of the assets of the bank, among which was one signed "A Gale." "A very good name to raise the wind with," interrupted the Chief Justice.-Provi-

AUSTRALIAN SERVANT GIRLS.

The Australian servant girl is a nuisance fibe demands £35 a year, two holidays a week, and any number of followers. One night I was wakened from alsep with a violent fit of coughing, and, almost frightened out of my life by smell of fire pervading the room. I leapt out of bed, opened the door, and hearing a noise overhead, called up to the servant, to know if she had set fire to anything? "La sir, no," she answered, with all the sairete in the world; "it's only a friend of mine, who has looked in after supper, smoking his pipe." A second girl left us the same day our child was born. She wasn't used to live in a seem with a regiment of children. Another, after going to bed one night as usual, at three o'clock in the morning tapped at our chamber door, affectionately bade us farewell, darted from the house, carrying an umbrella with her, or four days subsequent to her flight, we re-seived the umbrella and the following letter:-"Miss Maryann precents Her dutyfull respex, and she trusts and Prays U will not b Ankshouse on her account. I am goin 2 b married on Friday nex." The majority of the colonial servant girls are provokingly doltish, and this is accounted for by the fact that the good ence get married immediately after their arrival. On not be lost sight of, that there are but few comfortable situations in Australia. Both in Melbourne and Sydney, girls are hired at the offices of labor agents, where they assemble each morning, dressed in the height of fashion, waiting for employment. Towards the end of last year crinoline had reached its fullest breadth in Sydney, and I was much amused one day to see a notification posted on the labor agents worded as follows: "Ladies coming to this establishment to be hired will oblige by sitting as near together as possible, as for the last day or two many persons desiring to engage domestics have found it impossible to gain admittance." The following is a rerbotion transcript of a conversation ! overheard between a tall, broad-shouldered Scotchwoman and a young housewife about two-and-twenty, who wished to engage her: "Do you desire a situation ?" "Not particu "Are you open to an engagement?" Well-yes." "I want a general servant." "Have you a large family?"
one little child." "Is it a cross "Is it a cross child ?" "Oh, dear! no-quite the contrary." "Do you keep any other servant?" "We have a very "Who would wait at table?" "Yes." "And run of errands!" "Yes."
"And open the door!" "Yes." "And clean the knives and boots ?" "Yes." "And assist in the house-work?" "Well, I ---" nurse the infant ?" "Oh, no! that would be your duty." "Then I am very sorry I cannot oblige you. I am neither a perambulator nor adhere to the truth, and if the colleguy does not raise a laugh, it will, at all events, serve to illustrate the relative position of mistresses and demestics on the other side of the world. -Southern Lights and Shado

THE PARISIAN DOG-DOCTOR.

A few weeks ago, the Countess K-Russian lady of great wealth, alarmed at the illness of a favorite King-Charles spaniel, sent a servant for the well-known Doctor B-

whose professional practice is wholly canine. At the appointed hour, enter the M. D .- a till, thin, bald gentleman of most dignified pofiteness of manner, and dressed in the pro foundest black, his boots of the most spotlessly varnished leather, showing that he had come

in his equipage. "And where is your interesting invalid.

Cadam ?" The dog lay on a cushion at the feet of the Countess, and the doctor prepared to take a diagnosis of the disease. First ungloving his right hand, he caressed his patient till his confidence was won, then examined his tongue, felt his pulse, tried the pressure of his loins, and, with ear lowered to the dog's head, ob

served his breathings. 'Madam! the case is serious!"

"Oh, doctor! try, at least, what medicine can do for him. I so love that little crea-\$13 Per ! " !

"But, madam! the complaint is more a moral than a physical one, I fear. Will made allow me to ask if she has another favorite, at "No other dog in the world! No pet what-

ever, except the parrot in the cage, yonder-a feathered favorite with which my spaniel has nothing to do.

"And does the dog see you feed the par-"Of course, but it is only nuts and fruit

that I give to the bird, and the dog, of course, "Ah, but, madam, dogs have hear, and wish to be exclusively loved; and yours,

madam, allow me to assure you, is dying of

"Nothing more certain, madam! I see it by the way he steals an unwilling look at the bird, then sighs and drops his head. You observe by the other symptoms, that the liver, the seal of jealousy, is attacked. From the torpid action of the remaining organs he is now get-ting feverish and jaundiced. Unless there is an immediate change in the action, he will die

"But how-pray tell me how to produce the

"First, and that speedily, remove the bird! Then, madam, have no absences for which the dog cannot account. Other corroborative treatment, of course, such as light neurishment, fresh air and exercise; but, above all, expusion of the parrot, beyond sight, smell, or

The doctor rose, and drew on his gloves, received with gracious courtesy the gold coin which paid him for his visit, and bowed him

Pollowing his advice most implicitly, the

LOST EDEN.

WASTERN FOR THE SATURDAY EVINING POST.

I have wandered back to-day To Childhood's lovely bowers Pale Memory led me to the gate, Enwound with crimson flowers

LS.

wook,

cough-

om, I

"La!

Three

Anks-

narried

ad this

d enes

it can-

at the

fullest

mused

these

her as

y per-found

ation I

idered

articu-

vant."

have

"Oh,

o you

. very

ble !

Yes. "

assist

ald be

annot

or nor

serve

at the

ine.

ed po-

pro

come

valid.

of the

ake a

g his

ngue,

i, ob-

licine

crea-

adam

what-

has

par-

fruit

urse,

and

ng of

bird,

erre,

seat

orpid

ll die

e the

bird!

h the

Kpul-

, re-

the

Ob. dare I enter? Would it not Be wiser to forego This draught of Joy's delicious wine, Then drain its dregs of woe ?

I cannot stop : I hear the bells Of merry laughter ringing, And on the pear trees straight and tall, I hear the linnet singing.

A taste of spice is in the air, The sky is blue and free; The red-bird like an autumn leaf Sways on the maple tree.

The trefoil bright as squeet glows All o'er the meadow's face ; And golden blooms and snow-flowers shine, Like stars in Even's vase.

Beneath the vine-leaves green and broad,

Gay children dance and sing; With Happiness, their playmate fair, And in the brook their tiny boats

They launch with careful hand, And wade out in the stream to push The fairy barks from land

Oh, angel bowers! Oh, Eden blest! In all the coming years Must I an exile from thy shores Look back through blinding tears?

Shall Youth no more my playmate be In the fields of new-mown hay? Pick violets in May

Pittsburg. Pa

THE EBONY CASKET. FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A COVERNESS.

IN FOUR PARTS.-PART II. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY SYDNEY HOLMAR.

Three years were gone. I sat alone in my little chamber overlooking the Rhine. The blue smoke lazily curied from the chimneys of the cottages, and hung in a light silvery cloud over

the green vineyards. It was an English evening. The purplish tint of the clouds in the west reminded me of an English sunset, and back forthwith flew my thoughts to England and to years long past. I looked round at the quaint furniture in my room, glanced at the red roofs of the village, and the old tower upon the hill staring down in 'all the blank significance of less," listened to the sound of the viol, and the cheery laugh of the peasants dancing on the green below, and so natural and homelike did it all appear to me now, that I could not realize that only

less care they had been to me. Of that I need not speak now; it is enough to say that my care and nursing had been in vain. My brother had gone where there is no more sorrow nor pain, to that land "where an enemy never enters, and from which a friend never went

three years had passed since I left Hairstone

My thoughts, as I have said, went back to England and to Hairstone Hall, and I remempered, with an uneasy twinge of consc that I had not remembered it sooner, that it was now October, the very time fixed for Margaret to make her decision. How that decision would be made I well knew. She at least had her Life's path marked out in sunshine; she loved, and was beloved. The thought occurred to me that I also ought to be present on the decisive day. I wondered if Margaret would think of it and write for me. I would like to go, I thought; it would be one bright day at least in my cloudy life to see my darling happy.

But was this happiness so secure? The ques tion flashed on me as I remembered a certain indefinable shadow in her last letters, which had affected me unpleasantly while reading them, though occupied by my own sorrows I had not simple letters they were all, about Gilbert and ration. were forgotten—yet never by any chance mentioning herself. There were some written to me when my brother died, (she wrote often then,) which bronght the content against the content and the substitution of her infancy seemed to pitying appellation of her infancy seemed to the content and the content an then,) which brought the quick tears to my eyes. Most of all she always talked of Amy. how beautiful she was, and how beloved; it amused me to see how she recollected every little homage paid to the child's beauty or wine. Of Gilbert, Margaret spoke more seldom. university. But a duller eye than mine could liked her from the first. Yet she was always growing heavy. the few words how entirely he filled kind to Margaret, I believe. the world for her; how "Gilbert" was the end, the aim of all her fears and hopes; with old habit of quiet observation; something I dawn," steeping as he spoke and adding a how lowly a sense of thankfulness she accepted the love he bestowed on her, as a blessing so far beyond her merit, that she scarcely dared eternal Berlin wool. Margaret was by me, to claim it as her own. The letters written in the spring of the year not yet past, were dif. years. Amy, apparently forgetful of us all, over the harp and touched a few discordant ferent from any others. Gilbert was at he and for the first time Margaret's life seemed to have blossomed into a full luxuriance of joy surprised me. She showed no confusion when and hopeful trust. Gilbert was with her, and, love and devotion. There were but few letters after these. He returned to the university, but of her betrothed that farther concealment was with a harsh discord, and her head sank for would be at the Hall in October. Yet through these latter letters there breathed a strange air of restraint late never marked before; a constant effort it appears the effort it appears to the substitution of the substitution of the substitution of the hand, passed slowly from the stant effort it appears to the restraint effort it appears to the restrict of the substitution of the hand, passed slowly from the room. I did not follow her. Whatever stant effort it appeared to me to write cheer- loved him, I did not for an instant doubt. At her consciourness returned I made them carry might be the cause of the sacrifice she was fully under the weight of some sharp poignant the slightest word he uttered, her color rose, her to my own chamber, and leave me alone about to make, I felt that she would best con-

veins. But no, many unconscious expressions showed her trust in him was unaltered. I read the letters carefully over. There was no clue to define the dread which seemed to overshadow her. It might perhaps be but some canadiess melanchely. Margaret was always gleenay, even when a child, and the near approach of the day which was to change her whole fate, though it confirmed her happiness, would

though it confirmed her happiness, would naturally make her thoughtful. I sat with the letter still open in my hand, when the little Gretchen opened the door, and putting in her roay face announced a gentleman to see madame. I looked over her shoulder and saw a tall figure in the background. It came hastily forward, and stood facing the light. I could not be mistaken—the same lithe, agile figure, fair face, and frank, free gesture.

"Gilbert? Mr. Hairstone?" I said, heeita-lited.

"Offbert—always to you, Aunt Courtney,"

"Aunt Courtney." The children used to call

He lifted my hand to his lips in the old boyish way, and sat down on my easy-chair with the quick genial air of long ago. I was touched, gratified, and hurrying away my let-

he said—"a hasty warning, I know, but you must come. I was in Paris when I received Margaret's letter bidding me call for you on my way home. The fatal day approaches," he added, with a light laugh, "when Margaret is to make her decision."

He laughed again.

"No, Margaret has been faithful enough to her uncle's will. Duty and inclination with

her made's will. Duty and inclination with her go hand in hand."
"Your lot is a fortunate one, Mr. Hairstone, (in spite of all his frankness I could flot call him Gilbert.) You enter into the possession of one of the finest estates in Ragland, and obtain one of the most loveable wives at the same time."

"You are mistaken," he said dryly, "I am not yet to be put in possession of the Hall, al-though I have reached my majority. Some tedious form of the law requires a year's de-

A dark shadow passed over his face for an A dark shadow passed over his face for an instant, giving it the expression of extreme age. It was gone like a fiash; but I remembered how often I had noticed the same poculiarity long ago. The evening passed swiftly by. I have never met with a more brilliant or fascinating companion than Gilbert Hairstone With a magical intuition he seemed to compre hend the peculiarities of character of every one and so adapt himself instantaneously to them He possessed the grand secret of pleasing, the art of making others pleased with them-

selves.

I found my arrangements could be so made as to enable me to accompany him to England the next day. One day's travelling, says the old proverb, develops character more than a year's friendship. Most untrue proved the proverb in this instance; for when we reached the end of our journey, I was more at a loss to comprehend the character of my companion than when we started. It seemed almost sacrilege to doubt the frank generous nature of

We arrived the day before we were expected, late in the evening. The carriage drove through the long avenue of forest trees, and stopped in front of the chief entrance to the Hall.

"Margaret! they have come; they have come," called a clear, silvery voice, as a fairy figure in white came bounding through the

shrubbery.
I cannot describe Amy as I saw her then. When I try to recall her, I have only a though occupied by my own sorrows I had not dwelt upon it long. Rising, I brought from my escribire a package of letters which I had received since leaving Hairstone Hall. I glanced ceived since leaving Hairstone Hall. I glanced was not even now a brilliantly, beautiful action was sudden, and seemed to surprise the archive and se Amy, full of extravagant protestations of affection and the pale, delicate features there reigned a with a feverish sort of wild gayety she entered and remembrance. Margaret's were more quiet in tone—she had never failed to write: humble, to implore pity rather than to challenge admi-

cheeks, and tinge even her forehead, as Amy herself had ceased to write drawing-room to meet Mrs. Vicars. She was a cheek. short, clumsy little woman, always dressed in

As the evening passed, I relapsed into my eagerly listening to my history of the last three

the scene was the same as that of three years before. One actor was wanting. Margaret

seemed to read my thoughts.
"Philip," she said, "will be here to more

I looked at Gilbert. Again the ghastly shadow on his face. It was gone instantly.
"Philip has done well," he said, in a codial tone; "he has struggled manfully, and

"Assistance," said Margaret, warmly, which Gilbert has offered again and again." his hand.

"Mrs. Couriney ought to know it," asid Amy. "As Mr. Crefts would say, the public think it a most magnanimons set, and as for Margaret—" She laughed. And I glanced at Margaret. Again the ead, hopeless smile: again the quick, uncertain movement of the hand, as if to repel some threatened danger. "We have never seen Philip Stamford," pursued Amy, "since my uncle's death. To morrow he will be here."

We left the library as she said this.

"Look! Mrs. Courtney," said Gilbert, this conservatory. De you see those crimson make her decision."

You have not many fears of the result?" I is it not exquisite? She and I planned it all in May. By November, dearest, the flowers will be faded, I fear, but I shall find enough of rose-bads on our wedding-day, to crown my

saintly queen.
I caught this last whispered sentence, and clanced at Margaret.

planced at Margaret.

Oh, perverse, discontented heart! what meant that wan smile, that weary groping hand! "You are pale, Margaret; come out with me into the open air. Let us walk under the chestnut trees."

"Yes," she answered eagerly; "once more, Gilbert, once more."

I watched them as they passed slowly down the avenue; she with that strangely hesitating step and wistful eyes, he treading firmly at her cide, the last rays of the sun flashing on his white forehead; now and then he looked down at her to ask her advice about some alterations in the grounds, which he was pointing out. She poke but seldom; but her cheek grew paler and paler, and after they returned she continued silent until we parted for the night.

I wakened the next morning early, while the rose had scarcely tinged the gray dawn. The sound of music, which had roused me, grew more distinct, and I recognized one of Schubert's songs, a favorite of mine many years ago. She remembered it, then! remembered that it was my favorite, and remembered too my old fancy for being awakened by music.

The feelish child, Margaret! But as I thought

this, the sudden tears rolled down my withered cheeks. Well, it was idle enough, but it was not often that my fancies were thus humored. Margaret came in, and came to the side of the

"Tears, aunt Courtney!" she said in a laughing voice, though it trembled a little too the man, yet at times an unruly word, a half as she passed her hand lightly over my face, seen look would make me doubt all, and feel that it was but a consummate actor which I low foot-stool, and sat down by the window, that it was but a consummate actor which I low foot-stool, and sat down by the window, saw before me, who would throw off his mask and while I made my toilet told me of all the presently and stand forward in his true challittle home news which I had not yet heard. The day was one of brilliant sunshine, and until evening the house was filled by a crowd of visitors; yet amid the confusion I kept a strict watch on Gilbert and his betrothed. His manner towards her, as towards every one else, was confident and frank, as became an acknowledged lover. Hers was as singular as on the evening before. Towards strangers her simple humility and her reserve gave her manner a charm that I never had seen surpassed. She sat quietly in one end of the drawing-room, vision of something white and radiant, of only leaving her reat when Mrs. Vicars called waving golden ringlets, and flashing blue eyes. Yet, light and lovely and warm as was the form that sprang to me, I looked beyond it to another, which followed, I noticed then, saw the sudden pallor on her cheek, and the with a strangely hesitating step. Could wan wistful gase. As evening approached we that be Margaret? The ungally form had were left alone, and gathered around the fire grown soft and rounded; the sallow face in the music room. Margaret entered last, I had changed to a delicate wax-like fairness; saw her hesitate a moment, and then crossing woman. Over the slightly stooping figure, even him. Her timid shyness was all gone; stood, her head humbly bent, while the storm to implore pity rather than to challenge admi- liant sallies, and laughed now and then in a said, low tone that startled and frightened me.

hair, and ran them lightly over my face—then let us sing together." She sprang up and turned to meet Gilbert. I watched, with a seated herself at the harp. Gilbert joined her: smile, the rose flush mount into her pale their voices chorded exquisitely; song followed song, all brilliant and joyous, while the hectic came near. Then I went with Amy into the flush mounted higher and brighter on her

"It is past midnight," said Mrs. Vicars, brown satin, and talking in whispers. I dir- pointing to Amy, whose bright blue eyes were

song," pleaded Gilbert, "our old English ballad. 'The morning that soon will all. Mrs. Vicars sat stient, working at her from her cheek. Again the wild imploring look like a hunted deer at bay, and the strange, quick motion of the hand! Then she bent ne, sat idly touching her harp strings. Gilbert, of notes, and then instead of the joyous, buoyant course, was beside his betrothed. One thing song we waited for, her voice rose with a thrilling clearness in the deepening pathos of Beehe addressed her-none of the shyness which thoven's "Good night." Something in the d from each chance expression, was all I had looked for; nor was her manner that of tones startled even Mrs. Vicars, when suddenly me so assured of her own affection, and that her voice faltered, her hand clasped the strings and then faded as suddenly, leaving the sharp with her. She lay weak and sobbing like a quer herself alone.

Could Gilbert's affection to her be and then faded as suddenly, leaving the sharp with her. She lay weak and sobbing like a quer herself alone.

The hour passed slowly. When I entered him mutter also, "Blind! blind!"

"Assistance," said Margaret, warming which Gilbert has offered again and again." Margaret, "I said scothingly. She grew calm, Gilbert made a faint deprecatory motion of is hand.

Margaret, "I said scothingly. She grew calm, and raising her head, turned her face toward the blue sky and the cool air from the open

por my hand tatter,
room with a firm step.

The next morning was dark and gusty—I
rose late, and descending to the library, stood
by the window watching the heavy clouds
which a ferce wind drove rapidly over the sky, giving place now and then to a brilliant flash sunlight. Gilbert came up the lawn, singing to himself, and entered the room.
"Where is Margaret?" was his first greet-

ing: "she has not been visible this morning. I fear the little excitement of to-day will in-crease her illness. Have you seen Philip

ray of sunlight rested like a halo on the

"The morning has dawned, Margery," ex-claimed Gilbert, "despite your sad song of faltered. good-night."

"It has not dawned for me." she said, with

the eld sudden motion of her hand.
"Margaret," he exclaimed, impatiently,
"why do you persist in this strange whim? Are pale cheeks and hopeless sighs the most cheering greetings you can give to the day that makes you mine? Is this a sign of the happiness with which I had hoped your heart was filled, as well as mine? In an-other hour you will acknowledge me as your betrothed, before the witnesses appointed by my uncle's will. Do you intend," he added, trying to conceal his anger beneath a jesting tone, "do you intend, Margery, to come like a sacrifice to the altar, and win pity as well as admiration ?"

She drew away from him, and steaded herself against the marble pillar on which she

"Margaret!" "Hush!" she said, in a husky whisper. "Wait one moment." She grew a little paler than before; her thin fingers interlaced nerrously; then in a low, quiet voice, she said, "I wished to see you, (tilbert, before the others come. I wish to tell you here alone—that I Do not speak." Her can never be your wife. low tones, in their even flow, stopped the passionate exclamation of the young man. He stood in astonished silence looking at her. Never, Gilbert. And that being so, it is better that we part to-day, and forever. I wish to ask of you but one thing-never, whatever you may think of what I do, never doubt that I loved you."

He found voice now. "Margaret, you are mad." He caught her hands. She drew them quickly away, and locked them in the same convulsive clasp. He stooped down. What wild, passionate words he uttered, I know not. Twice she tried to speak, but in vain. Yet even as he spoke, I thought that the purple flush on his face, the swollen veins in his ferehead, told more of anger than of hurt bitter reproaches poured down on her. At last, in the same low, unnatural voice, she

"My own heart, Gilbert, has said more than you can do. It is because I have loved you as did, that I do this, that I go to day out from hand; the pitiful, childlike smile upon her from Krouser, who was in the wildest d the warm sunshine at your side, that I put face, touched even him. "Margaret, what is spair, announcing that he never should be face, touched even him. "Margaret, what is How cold and dark it is for me you never can know."

"You never loved me," he broke forthyour love was a vain, shallow pretence, or you would not now so sting and would me in the eyes of the world."

"Gilbert !"-the low voice broke into a passionate cry-"you doubt me even now, even now. What these last few weeks have been to me, you cannot know. How I have looked out into the dark night, and doubted if there could be a God of mercy there; how I have onged to take my broken, ruined life, and throw it back in the face of Him who gave it, and tell Him it was a cheat, a lie! How I have prayed for death, for anything, to save me from this hour. Spare me, Gilbert-the struggle was bitter enough, without one blow horror and disgust. from you." She turned and went toward him,

his face white with rage.

wavering? At the thought I selt my blood expression of pain on her face. Gilbert seemed hurt child, and like a child I soothed and rush quicker in an angry flow through my entirely unconscious of this, or if he noticed it, caressed her. The poor motherless girl! What the library again, I found that they had waited

I remember.

In passing through the rooms, as Margaret and Amy were showing me the alterations that had been made, we entered the library. The sun was setting behind a heavy spot, and the scene was the same as that of three years before. One actor was wanting. Margaret seemed to read my thoughts.

"Philip." ahe said "will be here to more."

"I seemed it to timblity. One time particularly, bears as to cause the heavy apathy with which her head sank on my shoulder, and the pitful picseling look in her wandering eyes?

"Margaret," I whispered, "what is it that this marriage is hardnit to you?" Her heart bounded as if suchially struck; she raised hereoff, and stood before me white and still. "You are still free," seemed to read my thoughts.

"Do you not love Gibret Hairstone!"

"Love him!" she said in a husky, unsatural

missing look in her wandering eyes?

"Margaret," I whispered, "what is it that pains you? Can it be that this marriage is a hateful to you?" Her heart bounded as it suddenly struck; she raised hereaff, and stood is before me white and still. "You are still free," I said. "Do you not love Gilbert Hairstone!"

"Love him!" she said in a husky, unnatural voke. "He never can doubt that, never! It is because I love him as I de that I will go from him, that I will make my life a living death. Oh! aunt Courtney," she said, suddenly eathing my zen, "must I do it? I stere no other way, no hope without this?"

I was frightened at her violence. "Child Margaret," I said soothingly. She grew caim, and raising her heat, turned her face toward the bites sky and the cool air from the open window. So she ast for a long time silent. I fancied that there slowly gathered in the pole face a pseulin light and meaning. At last she turned, and said quietly:

"Annt Courtney, do you remember the curse of the Hairstones? The weak heart and the faltering hand." She paused a moment, then faltering hand." She paused a moment, the faltering hand." She paused a moment had been the sire had a pay falter hand hand had been the sire had a pay falter had been found the hand had been the sire had a pay falt

only by the rustle of his papers, he con-

tinued,
"It is useless, I presume, to read the terms Stamford yet?" he went on hurriedly. "He came yesterday, but only saw my cousins, I believe. Ah, Margaret?" He sprang forward and caught her hand.

I had never seen her look so beautiful. The act, rich folds of her crimacon dress threw a smiling significantly, "are too well known to render it necessary for her formally to declare

She looked up now.

"The marriage settlements are unnecessary, Mr. Crofts," she said, in a low tone that never "I decline to fulfill the contract with my cousin, Gilbert Hairstone,"

Mr. Crofts dropped his pen in astonishmer Amid the general outbreak of exclamations I heard a smothered sigh from Philip, who stood ever.

"Do I understand this to be your final de cision ?" asked the lawyer, after an embarrace od pause.

He looked in perplexity at the group of faces around him, on each of which were marks of agitation save on hers.

"Your announcement of your determina-tion, Miss Leworth, permit me to say," he said, after another silence, "is certainly unexpect-ed. You are aware that the opinion of the public-my own, in fact, has been that an at-

"Your failure to keep this engagement," continued Mr. Crofts, "involves, you are aware, your sacrifice of your portion of the estate, and leaves you dependent solely upon the small annuity left by your mother." "I am aware of it."

Mr. Crofts rose in awkward constraint

"Nothing then remains to be done," he said, hesitatingly, "if your decision is irre-

Nothing," said Margaret, in a clearer voice than before, "except to give a reason for my refusal." There was a breathless silence as refusal." There was a breathless angular she continued. "It is not," she said, turning dam, the former of whom had a marriage to Gilbert, "It is not, I wish every one here daughter, and the latter a son, who had an article daughter and the latter a son, who had an article daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter a son, who had a marticle daughter and the latter cousin for me, nor the truth of my own. I said the son of his friend was not rich enough believe that did he know the obstacle that has to enter his family, and old Van Tagen w... so suddenly arisen between us, his noble heart mad thereat, when the retort was brought him by an officious friend. and I never shall so test his love."

this mystery, at which you hint?"

the dim wistful gaze, passing her hand lightly guilders to be released from his contract. over her face; "it is because you see me so constantly. Philip knew it the instant he saw

She put her hand on his arm, and turned her face towards the light.

"Margaret! Margaret!" cried Amy, cling-

ing round her. The glaring sunlight flashed out and shone lised that it was a case of "diamond cut dia pitilessly into the dark, tender eyes. They never fluttered, but looked out with the same chant.

dim, changeless, pitiful gaze. off her hand with an involuntary gesture of now give you the fifty thousand guilders back

with quick, uncertain steps. "Take my hand, bent meekly on her breast. She stood silent, motionless; yet I knew by her face that amid the outcries of terror, and pity, and love, she the outeries of terror, and pity, and love, she heard but one sound—the noise of his departing feet the same and away from her the state of their particles of the same and th ing footsteps, as he rushed away from her

> Philip Stamford, too, had seen that last look upon her face; and as he turned away, I heard As they draw near to their eternal home.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISTAKES OF TRANSLATORS.

We find the following in a little Reglish mis-silany volume of "Wit and Humor:" The French as a nation have been rather dis-

won; part of the cup of pain had been drunk, and the soul had grown stronger for the draught.

"Ah," said Mr. Crofts, "how pleasant is the seasonabling of old friends together. We should be grateful to the strange conditions of our lamented friend's will, that it perforce has caused this happy union."

He paused, and after a short ellence, broken only by the rustle of his marrer, he cannot be rustle of his marrer, he cannot be rustle of his marrer, he cannot be rustle in the called Wiggle, where all runaway matches are made. But this is less amounting than the fenade. But this is less amusing than the fe-licitous accuracy of a Parisian journalist, who-translates the title of our newspaper, the In-dependent Whig, by "Les Perrupur Indepen-dants"—the Independent Wig!

Monaieur B. Bouchitte, in writing the life of

the German theosophist and mystic visionary, Jacob Boehm, gives a list of his numerous works, among which he sets down as one, "Reflections on Isaiah's boots." Now these said reflections were applied by Boehm to a theological and controversial treaties, written by a learned divine called Isaiah Stiefel; but Stiefel, as well as being a family name, is the German word for the English boot, French bests, and hence, with the help of a little blun dering came Mi Bonchitte's "Reflections sur le Reflections sur les

bottes d' Issie."

The French translator of one of Walter eott's novels, knowing nothing of that familiar name for tosated cheese, "a Welsh rabbit," rendered it literally by "un lapin du page de Galles," or a rabbit of Wales, and then told his renders, in a note, that the lapine, or rabbits of Wales, have a very superior flavor, which makes them be in great request in Han

The writer of the Neospolitan Government The writer of the Necapolitan Government paper, Il Giernale delle due Sicils, was more ingenious. He was translating from some Raglish newspaper the account of a man who had killed his wife, by striking her with a poker, and at the end of his story, the honest journalist, with a modesty unusual in his craft, "You have been right, air," she answered steadily.

Gilbert stood near her, his keen, gray oye following every movement of her face, but she seemed strangely unmoved by his scrutiny.

"Your failure to here the security of the face of the security of the security of the face of the

old its readers that the whole army of the Archduke Charles was "on horseback, upon the Danube." The reporter of this startling news had been translating from the Mentier, and did not happen to know the value of common French military idiom—etre a cherul,
"to be on both sides of," and signifying, in
this instance, that a part of the Archduke's army was on the left and part on the right

"DIAMOND COT DIAMOND."- Krouser and Van

have in time become hateful to him." She faltered now, but only for a moment. "I should have been a curse instead of a blessing; rings. He then went and bought all the herrings the city and suburbs contained, and "Margaret." He came to her and took her twenty days thereafter he received a letter able to keep his agreement, as he could not find "You do not know it then?" she said, with a herring for sale, and offering fifty thousand

"I have him!" said Van Tagen, and he wrote his acceptance of the offer.

A few days after. Van Tagen was in greater The old shadow on Gilbert's face again. despair than even Krouser had ever been. He couldn't obtain a single barrel in which to pack his million of herrings. On making full investigation of this circumstance, he found that Krouser had purchased all the barrels, and reamond." He soon went to see his fellow mer-

"You gave me fifty thousand guilders," he "Blind!" almost shricked Gilbert; shaking said, "to release you from that contract. I'll again, in the shape of an advance on your bar-Her hands fell clasping together, her head rels, and we will call ourselves quits.

This was accordingly done, and the affair had strengthened the mutual admiration of

THE soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed, Lets in new light through chinks that Time has

ronger by weakness, wiser, men become Leaving the old, both worlds at once they view, Who stand upon the threshold of the new

PACIFIC ROSSISS AGAIN-ADVANCE OF CON-WARLISE PROPARATIONS, &c.

The Canada at Boston, brings Liverpool advices to the 12th—see week later.

The aspect of Continental affairs had changed conserval since the previous advices, pacific removes having predominated, although the same uncertainty will continued, having a functualing tendency on funds. The Liverpool cotton market had been aided materially by the peaceful rumors, and an advance in the pricest removal.

latest advices, however, were warlike.

Internating the peaceful centiments utby the Emperor of France and Count do

the Emperor of France and Count do

the Emperor of Prance and Count do

the Emperor of Pran

Morny, warithe preparations were continued on a large scale.

The Sardinian Chamber of Deputies had voted a new lean of fifty millions of frames. Count Cavour explained that this loan was designed for the purpose of preparing a defence against the threatening stititude of Austria. Count Cavour's speech respecting it says, "our policy has been at all times national, and never of a revalutionary character. Austria has lately taken a menacing astitude towards us. She has increased her military force, and has collected very large forces on our frontier. Therefore a necessity arises for us to look for means for defences. Our policy is not default. We will not excite way, neither will we lower the voice when Austria arms herself and threatens us."

Military movements were still continued in Austria.

Military movements were still continued in Austria.

Mr. Delias, the United States Minister, had given a dinner to lord Lyons.

It is reported that Archbishop Culten will be made Cardinal, to reside at Rome.

Lesson, Satorday.—The London New' City Article says that pacific assurances in every quarter are neutralized by the warlike preparations on the Continent.

The News says an extensive system of fortification had received the anotion of the English government. The plan comistin in the erection of fortifications at intervals along the sea shore. The most noticeable feature of the speech of the Queen at the opening of the British Parliament, was the emphatic manner in which her Majordy read the paragraph resisting to the necessity of mountructing the navy, owing to the extension is steam power, and of maintaining the martifrite power of this country.

The London Ster understands that Mr. Cohden will cheeff the process of the country.

The London Times' correspondent says the aliusions to peace in Count de Morry's speach to the Prench Legislative Corps, was received with resterated choses.

The number of rising of war in commission.

the remaind choses.

The number of ships of war in commission, t French ports was 200.

There was a great diversity of opinion, and was isdued that hostilities will commence.

it was believed that hostlittles will commence before the end of the year.

Six doating batteries are to be constructed in French ports, to be navigable as ships.

It was said that Austria has consented to withdraw from the Roman States, on condition that France will do the same.

It was stated that the Russian army will shortly be concentrated on the Austra Galician frontier, and that the tone of the Russian journals towards Austria is daily becoming more severs.

it was reported that the population of Herat, oreia, had expelled the English Commis-

Foreis, had expelled the English Commissioner.

Stars.—In the lower Chambers the question was asked if the Government knew anything of the bill presented in the United States Congress, relative to the purchase of Cubs, and if it would communicate any correspondence with Rugland on the subject.

The Minister of Finance replied that he could not answer without consulting his colleagues.

The Massacus at Jamesu.—Jeddah, Jan. 13.—Two of the principal inglessless in the massacre of the Christians, the chief of the police and the chief of the Adramonta, have been condemned to death, and were executed yesterday. The Camaican and the others accured, have been sent to Constantinople, where their fate will be desided upon.

the Emperor, referring to the existing agitation, stated that it was excited without any opparent and families to danger, and after expressing regret at the disquictude, and pointing to his peaceful policy as a proof of his moderation, he proceeded to speak as follows:—
"To-day it is my duty to explain again (what you appear to have forgotion,) what have ever been my feelings—to re sourse Europe—to restore France to her true cank among nations—to coment closely an alliance with high and and to regulate with the Continental powers the extent of our relations according to and in conformity with our views. And the relation towards Praces was in that spirit, that on the ever of my third election, I made at Bordeaux the declaration "The Empire is pouce, auxious to prove by that expression that although the heir of Napoleou I, hat ascended the through the heir of Napoleou I, hat ascended the through the heir of Napoleou I, hat seconded the through the result only be disturbed for the purpose of defending great national interests.

"With respect to the alliance with England, I have used all my perseverence to consolidate that the former a beater engineering of

foreign relations, and this explanation corresponds with all I have made known during the last two mouths. Both at home and alread you will find my policy has never cased to be firm but conciliatory. Therefore, I confidently rely on your emport, as well as upon that of the nation that has entrusted its fate to me. The well known that never shall personal intenset or a party sublition guide my actions. When supported by popular sentiments, we accoud a throne and acquire so grave a reagon withility, we rise far above that infomment region where vulgar interests are debated, and the first notives of our actions, as the last, judges (look, conscience and posterity.)

The effect of the speech was unfavorable notwithstanding its pacific nature.

Livenroot, Feb. 11.—Cotion has advanced jd to 5-164—market closing from.

Breadstuffs are doll, with a declining tendency.
Provisions generally firm. Pork from at full prices.
Bacon quiet.

Satistriburatic's Circular says the imminence of the Continental troubles had stimulated investments in current United States Stocks, and in the best class of American Railway Bonds.

Buynay-Bunot. Punicarious.—At the recent meeting of the National Convention of Sunday-School Teachers, the following resolution was offered:—

Resolved, That we recommend the establishment, by private subscription, of local deposituries of Sunday school publications.

During the discussion of the resolution in regard to the local deposituries of Sunday school publications, the flev. Dr. Nevin condemned the works issued by the American Sunday. School Union, as containing to much secular, and not sufficient religious matter. The books in his Sunday school treated of botany, geology, mineralogy, and astronomy, but contained searcely anything to impart religious instruction.

Mr. Smith, of West Chester, approved of the views of Dr. Nevin, and thought that many of the publications of the Union did the Sunday-school cause more harm than good. They were not of a higher moral character than the works of Miss Edgeworth, and were destitute of a religious influence. Some of the books issued he would not permit his children to read. The speaker was frequently called to order during his remarks.

The Rev. Mr. Westbrook defended the American Sunday-School Union. They were not book witters, but book-switers, or printers, and

The Rev. Mr. Westbrook defended the American Sunday-School Union. They were not book writers, but book-makers, or printers, and if the publications contained improper sentiments it was the fault of the writers, and not of the publishers. If Dr. Nevin and others are dissatisfied, let them write works whose merit will commend them to published by the Union. Then they would have no cause to compain, and would be well paid for their trouble. [Applause.]

plause.]

The Kev. Dr. Bomberger commended the publications of the Union. He believed they had heations of the Union. He believed they had done, and are now doing a vast amount of good. The complaint that the works treated of botany, geology and astronomy, was not well founded. Did not God make the flowers and give founded. Did not find make the flowers and give them loveliness and sweet perfume: Did the not form the earth, and endow it with beauties for the sustemance and enjoyment of man? Did He not make the firmament and fill it with my riads of twinkling stars? How could it be wrong to impress upon our children the great-ness of the power of tiod, and the infinite beauty and variety of lits creations? It could not be, and he was sorry to see the usefulness and efficiency of this Society attacked by those who should be its friends. The remarks of the reverend gentleman were received with hearty applause, after which the

received with hearty applause, after which the subject was dropped, and the resolution adopted.

"The Professor" in the Atlantic Month. ly says, we shall probably never have the least idea of the enormous number of impressions which pass through our consciousness, until in some future life we see the photographic repords of our thoughts and the stereoscopic pio tures of our actions.

CONCIDENCE. - The Salem Register save seen to conscious upon.

Seen u or run Eurenou or France.—The cost of the French Legislature was opened on the 7th inst., with an important speech from the 7th inst. the 7th lust, with an unpertant speech from the Emperor.

The Emperor, referring to the existing agi. ed work, bears the name (John Foster) of the llege student who unintentionally inflicted the tojury on Mr. P.'s eye.

What flower do you prefer? Who is your favorite English poet? and in what period of the world, other than the present, would you prefer to have lived?

ge The origin of Pennsylvania is thus given by an old epigrammatist

Penn refused to take his hat off Before the King, and therefore sat off Some other country to light put on Where he might worship with his hat on

Persons who are too shy and awkward take their due part in the bustling world, ole themselves by assuming that the and foreible qualities possessed by the real actors in life's stirring scenes, are incompatible a happy reciprocation of and of the Queen, and the queen of the Queen, and the queen of the Queen, and the queen of the Q

Carrais Bassars comes out in a card, contrabiling the statement that his wife was seen at a house on the White Mountains last annumer, shortly after her investrious disappears, according to the story has been usade, and though a lady somewhat resembling Mrs. Brandam and though a lady somewhat resembling Mrs. Brandam are seen at the place in question, it could not have been her. He reiterates the conviction that an outrage was committed upon her person, fellowed by a foul marder, and offers at 1000 event for any definite information upon the subject. The card is signed by the lady's brother, Col. C. H. Crass.

Mass Juneso, who married the old nego, recently went to Indiana, and commenced precedings for a divorce.

In. Haven, har-band or Cora Batch, the medium, says:—"The mont damning insignities are every where perpetuated in Spiritual circles, a very small percentage of which ever comes to public attention. I care not whether it be spiritual or mundane, the forte exist, and should demand the attention and just condemnation of an intalligent community. With hus little inquiry, I have been able to count up over seventy mediums, most of when have wholly shandoused their coupland relation, others iving with their personners called "affinities," others in promisceous adultery, and still others exchanged partners. Old men and women, who have passed the meridian of its, are not unfrequently the victims of this bar upon them. Their pledges, their indeed the control them. The promisceous adultery are made to yield to the provers which for a time control them. The promisceous adultery, and still others exchanged partners. Old men and women, who have passed the meridian of its are not unfrequently the victims of his tree out of the first of the first of the first of the control them. The promisceous adultery are made to yield to the provers which for a time control them. The province has been able to prove the form the control them the province of the provinc

From Jules Janin's work on "Rachel and

From Jules Janin's work on "Rachel and Tragedy," we learn that the great Jewess, between the 12th of June, 1837, and the 23rd of March, 1855, played 1,063 times, and that those 1,063 representations produced 4,369,129 france 15 centimes—over \$800,000.

The hot houses of the Caar, in latitude 60 north, contain the finest collection of tropical plants in Kurope. Pain trees are 60 feet in height, and there are banks of splendid orchards. The hot houses are about a nile and a half in length.

plants in Kurope. Paim trees are 60 feet in height, and there are banks of splendid orchards. The hot-houses are about a mile and chalf in length.

An Insesse Casso of Corros.—The ship becan Monarch, Capt. Page, cleared at New Pileans, on the 14th inst., for Liverpool, with 1,069 bales of cotton, weighing 3,339,240 bounds, and valued at \$334,012.60. A larger area of cotton never cleared from any port in cargo of cotton never cleared from any port in the world before. The average weight of the

bales was 458 pounds.

FARERE.—The attempt to deepen the chan-

the world testore. The average weight of the bales was 458 pounds.

Fareric.—The attempt to deepen the channel of the Mississippl at the mouth by closing some of the outlets, at an expense of hundreds of thousands of dollars, is a failure. The barwas never worse than now. A considerable fleet of vessels lie at that point, unable to get in or cut of the river, and many of them hard aground.

A SENOTAR ACCIPENT.—Mrs. T. B. Atkinson, a lady residing in West Philidelphia, was recently seriously injured in a singular manner. She was coming down stairs when the heel of her shee caught on the edge of the top step, throwing her down. She struck upon her head, injuring herself in such a manner that her recovery is considered doubtful.

Amenca has given birth to Morphy, but his mother is a French woman, and his father a Spaniard.

Spaniard.

The Delaware legislature have repealed the law which prohibits the issue of notes under the denomination of five dollars.

The Mexicas Complication.—The rumor that all the available naval force, including the U. 8. ship Vincennes, has been ordered to the Gulf, seems strengthened by a remark made by the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, that this American eca, as he termal it belongs to us, and that we will and must ed it, belongs to us, and that we will and must

ed it, belongs to us, and that we will and must exercise control over it.

The next arrival from Mexico will, it is an-ticipated, bring highly important intelligence in connection with the French and English fleets, and requiring a larger American naval force than heretofore in that quarter.

The Ohio legislature has repealed the ten per cent, interest law, restoring the rate again to

cent. Interest law, restoring the rate again to six per cent.

Yorso Wand, of Louisville, whose chastisement led to the quarrel which resulted in the killing of the schoolmaster Butler, is beginning to exhibit a touch of his borther's humor. A difficulty occurred a few days ago on beard the Vickshurg packet Victoria, between Wand and a Dr. Cameron, of Prentiss, Miss., during which the former drew a pistoi, and fired at Cameron, the shot tearing away his upper lip. Five ricersand shares in the stock of the Suez ship canal, representing half a million dollars, have been taken in the United States, which is nearly equal to the amount taken in England.

(6 to 3,) have resolved to report the Tariff Bills.

Darking Frat at Niagara—Crossing or Stills Above the Falls.—The Chicago Press has an account of a Yankee adventurer, named Andrew Greenleaf, crossing Niagara river between Goat Island and the Falls on stills, on the 12th inst., for a bet of \$1,000, made with a Southerner. Greenleaf (or Morelli as he calls himself, for he passes for an Italian, and is a "showman,") had with him a pair of stills about twelve feet long, made of wrough fron, flat, sharp-edgel and pointed—shaped, in fact, almost precisely like a double-edged dagger. These were firmly lashed to his legs, and he walked towards the terrible river with a confident smile. The morning was clear and cold, but he was attired very lightly, a dress not unlike that usually worn by professional gymnasts. At ten minutes past seven, he stepped into the water, which in another moment was botling, gurgling, and rushing beneath his feet. The holdest of the lookers-on held his breath in suspense, as the daring man roceded from the shore. He alone seemed unmoved, and passed on, slowly and carefully, avoiding the larger rooks, which were made apparent by the eddying current. His steps at first were very short and carefully made but afterwards became bolder and longer. The stills of course were so placed that the current struck only against their sharp edge, and produced to four straining eyes he could send him to death, produced a feeling which was horribly painful. Once or twice he seemed to lose his balance, and a sickening shudder ran through each one of the beholders. Recovering himself he still kept on—still receded, until to our straining eyes he could scarcely be distinguished from the feaming waters.

The middle of the river was attained at last, hours seemed to have fied, but it was barely seventeen minutes since he left the chore.

The middle of the river was attained at last, The middle of the river was attained at last, hours seemed to have fied, but it was barely seventeen minutes since he left the shore.

As he approached the deepest and most dangerous part of his route, the suspense became more fearfully intense. No word was spoken, except that one man offered another five dollars for a moment's use of his lorgnette, which offer passed unheeded. Just as Morelli reached the swiftest and deepest portion of the current, he seemed to totter—sink—he threw up his arms! I closed my eyes. Upening them a moarms! I closed my eyes. Opening them a mo-ment after, I saw that he was still standing. A few moments more, and he had reached the Canadian bank—he was safe, and fell exhaust-

O'Brien landed, greeted him with enthusiastic cheering. Soon after he entered a carriage, and was escorted to the Everett House, followed by Robertson's band and the artillery company, and accompanied by the committee and a large procession of citizens. He appeared in excelent health, and but little the worse for the very tempestuous passage which has just closed. He is about fifty years of age, of me dium height, and of a compactly-built person. His face, which indicates great composure and self-reliance, wears an intelligent and pleasant smile, and in his manners be is wholly free from affectation or clap-trap. He speaks with some hesitation, but his language is well chosen, and makes a pleasing impression upon the hearer.

Masquenabers in Milwaukee.—A great masquerade ball was given in Milwaukee about a week ago. The News of that city, in the course of an article describing it, says: "One gentleman fell in love with his own sister, while another man danced, talked, and promenaded with a gentleman in woman's dress three hours, in the vain hope of finding out who the dear oreature was. One young man took his mother to the supper, and great was the surprise of both on learning how matters stood. One of our leading merchants gave his ring to a young of both on earning how matters stood. One of our leading merchants gave his ring to a young lady if she would raise her mask that he might see her features, when it was his own sister, who he supposed was at home with the tooth-ache! Two gentlemen got in a warm dispute as to who a certain lady with a black domino

Ever.—The reckless prodigality with which, in ancient Egypt, the upper classes squandered away the labor and lives of the people is perfeetly startling. In this respect, as the monu-ments yet remaining abundantly prove, they stand alone and without a rival. We may form some idea of the almost incredible waste, when we hear that two thousand men were occupied for three years in carrying a single stone from Elephantine to Sais; that the canal of the Red Sea alone cost the lives of a hundred and twenty thousand Egyptians; and that to build one of the pyramids required the labor of three hundred and sixty thousand men for twenty years.—Buckle's "History of

With control the efficiency of the control of the effect of the control of the co

Loss oer you rus Bancass.—A number of Italians regressite are under false pretence, charged with coliciting aid under false pretence, the property of the control of the co

during the ensuing season.

COFFEE—The market is firm, but quiet, owing to the absence of adequate supplies in which to operate. Sales of 600 bags Hio at 11/6, 11/6, on time; 100 bags Laguayra at 12/c; some Maracabo at 11/c, and 800 bags St. Domingo at 15c 2 fb.

15c 智 B.
FURS—Beaver, Santa Fe, 智 B. \$2@2,50;
Rocky Mountain, 智 B. \$3@3,50; Muskrat Skins,
智 B. 18@25c; Nutria, 智 B. 35@50c; Raccoon,
学 B. 38@50c. FEATHERS continue to sell in a small way at

FEATHERS continue to sell in a small way at 45(446c \$\parphi\$ be \$p\$ for good Western.

FRUIT—In Domestic Fruit-there is a steady trade doing. Among the sales we notice some Dried Apples at \$9\parphi\$ (\$\text{@} c\$) and \$\text{pc}\$ and \$\text{gc}\$ (\$\text{gc}\$) and \$\text{gc}\$ \$\text{gc}\$ (\$\text{gc}\$) \$\text{gc}\$ (\$\text{gc}\$)

91@13c. Cranberries command \$8@13 P bbl. Green Apples are getting scarce. HEMP is unchanged. No sees have been re-

ported.
HIDES are held firmly, and prices remain as last quoted. Sales of 1800 Pernambuco at 18c, 6 months. months.

HOPS meet a steady inquiry, and prices are the steady inquiry, and prices are the steady in the steady in

18 h.

IRON—The market is quite firm, and there is a moderate inquiry both for present and future delivery. Among the sales we notice 2000 tons Gray Forge at \$22, cash, and 250 tons No 2 Anthracite at \$23,50,6 mos. 600 tons Blooms sold on private terms. Prices of Bar and Boiler Iron continue as

last quoted.

LEAD—The stock in first hands is about ex-

LEATHER of good quality is in demand, but oferior sorts are neglected.

LUMBER has been quiet, and the sales of all

descriptions unimportant.

MOLASSES—Supplies continue to come forward slowly, and the market has been quiet. Sales of 300 hhds Cuba at 29c, and small lots of New Or-

of 300 kbds Cuba at 25c, and small lots of New Orleans at 40c, on time.

SEEDS—The receipts of Cloverseed have been small, and prices continue somewhat unsettled. Sales of 600 bush, in lots, at \$6,2666,50 \$9 64 lbs, and 400 sacks from second hands, prime recleaned, at \$7,124. A small sale of Timothy at \$2,20 lb bush. 300 bush Flaxweed sold at \$1,75. SUGAR—Supplies of Cuba have been coming forward rather more freely, but of New Orleans the receipts and stocks are light. Sales of 1000 hbds Cuba at 7(\$6,7\$c; two cargoes Peruambuco at 7\$c, and some New Orleans at 7;66,7\$c, on time.

TOBACCO—Prices are firm for both Leaf and Manufactured, and there is evidently more disposition on the part of the trade to purchase.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Saturday sat. The market continues firm, but devoid of activity, as the attention of the manufacturers and dealers has been absorbed by the auction sale. announced to take place in Boston on the 2 inst. Sales of 160,000 lbs from 42 to 65c 7

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, Philadelphia, February 26, 1859.

Philadelphia, February 25, 1859.

PENNSTIVANIA.
Solv bks par to 4-16 dis Solvent banks | dis Solvent banks 2 dis Solv bks
CONNECTICUT.

CONNECTICUT.

Solv bks
J dis
MASSACHUSETTS.

Solv bks
REGORD ISLAND.

Solv bks
VIRGINIA.

Solv bks
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.

Solv bks
NORTH CAROLINA.

Solv bks
J to J dis
Commercial and Agricultural bank.

Solv bks
J to I dis
Solv bks
J to I dis
Solv bks
Solv bks
J to I dis

nor How many wealthy wrecks do I see, floating all the week in the streets, and drifted, perhaps, fer an hour into some meeting house of a Sunday! A man may be a millionaire in

Worder of Warmenfreen—Total Description of the Section of the Sect

TS.

there is there is there is the parties at a stream of the parties at a stre

687e de the 521@ chang-bush,

Il to

as the

owing ch to le, on Mara-go at

kins,

ay at

teady

n re-

appear as sociable as she was last reason.

Ceredo Vo. Chronicle.

The Athartic Theremark.—The chances of restoring the line to a healthy condition, as regards the transmission of messages, appear to be very small indeed; in fact, the tests for faults give such results as almost to lead to the belief that continuity has ceased, and the wire is as had as it can possibly be. About the middle of last October very powerful batteries were put in circuit at the Newfoundland station in order to force the signal, if possible, past the fault on the English side. This dangerous expedient, however, was attended with very slight success, the only and the last signal which reached the Roglish horor being the words, "Daniell's in circuit."

Almost immediately after this, a large and most important fault was discovered at the Newfoundland, and caused beyond all doubt by the use of the powerful batteries we have referred to. The tests to discover the exact distance of this fault from land have given the most uncertain and contradictory results. At one time the injury has appeared within 300 miles, and the tests for several days have given the most uncertain and contradictory results. At one time the injury has appeared within 300 miles, and the tests for several days have given the most uncertain and contradictory results. At one time the injury has appeared within 300 miles, and the tests for several days have given the most uncertain and contradictory results. At one time the injury has appeared within 300 miles, and the tests for several days have given the distance as exactly 371. After that, however, the distance factuated between 400 and 900 miles, astiling down finally at about 750 from land. This fault is supposed to be even of a more serious nature than that on the English and the signals, therefore, were merely due to the constant and perplexing vagaries of earth currents.—

A current for the continuity of the serious distance factuated between the contradictory from the 200 from land. This fault is supposed to be ev

London Times.

A Church for the Deaf and Mute is New York.—On Sunday afternoon, happening to be in the neighborhood of St. Anne's Church for Deaf Mutes, I had the curiosity to enter and witness the mode of conducting the services. It was certainly interesting. Only thirty or forty persons were present, all mutes excepting the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Gallandet, and myself. The service is that of the Episcopal Church. The clergyman commenced reading the "sentences" thus: "The Lord is in His hely temple," and completed the remaining portion of the verse in the sign language: and in the same manner a few words at the commencement of each chant or prayer were apoken, and the rest translated by signs. The time occupied was not longer than is usuality occupied in the ordinary performance of the service. In reading the Psalter, the clergyman read the first verse, while the next was repeated in signs by an intelligent looking genuleman, on one side of the chancel; and so on through the whole. One thing was particularly noticeable—the stillness. You could have heard the dropping of a pin. It was "silence audible." There are in the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Wilhamsburg, and Jersey City, about one hundred and farty mutes connected with the parish, which was founded about six years ago. It is a fine church, and is supported entirely by voluntary offerings. The rector, Mr. ago. It is a fine church, and is supported en-tirely by voluntary offerings. The rector, Mr. Gallaudet, is a very intelligent, estimable gen-tleman, (his wife is a mute,) and his manner while cenducting the service is tingularly grace-ful and impressive.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 183— Adults 84, and children 99.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 1200 head, and prices about the same as last week. The following lots were sold at Wardell's Avenue Drove Yard — 20 head I Abrahams, Pa. \$94610; 13 J Sheeby, Chester co. 969; 88 MeQuaid, Mooney & Co. Ohio, 96610; 32 Hutten & Co. Va. 96210; 22 Scott & Co. Ohio, 8639; 19 H Hippel, Berks co. 869; B Baldwin, Chester co. 969 10; 19 Hackman & Masselman, Lancaster co. 969 10; 19 Hackman & Masselman, Lancaster co. 969 10; 19 Hackman & Mosselman, Lancaster co. 969 10; 19 Hackman & Masselman, Lancaster co. 969 10; 27 MeFillen Delaying sales of Beef Cattle were made at the Ball's Head Drove Yard:—3 head J Todd, sold by McCall, Chester co. 99; 42 Saner & MeFillen, Lancaster co. 969 10; 27 MeFillen & Murphy, Md. 1069 19; 36 Kimble & Kirk, Chester co. 9969 10; 123 S McClung, by Seldomridge, Va. 8469 2; 4 J MeFillen Chester co. 99; 22 P Hahway, Lancaster co. 969 10; 22 Williams, Chester co. 9; 24 Scott & Kimble, do. 946 10; 4 W Alcasander, do. extra. 116 11; 8 Husband, do. 946 10; 33 E & L Chandler, do. 9; 610; 14 J Miller, do. 9; 610; 16 B Hood, do. 9; 620; 114 J Miller, do. 9; 610; 16 B

SEW YORK MARKETS.

Feb. 26.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour is firm—
cales of 14,000 bbis. Wheat firm: sales of 25,000
bush at 140c for Western red, and 150c for white,
and 120c for Milwaukic Club. Corn quiet at 846
85c for yellow. Pork firm. Lard firm. Whiskey

CURED. For particulars, address with stamp,)
mar5-21 DR. J. M. PRICE, Brazil, Indiana.

On the 16th ultime, by the Rev. A. G. McAuley, Mr. Septimus Roberson, to Miss Mangaret Strukerson, both of this city.
On the 7th of Dec. by the Rev. Newton Heston, Mr. Jawes McCarahen, Jr. to Miss Heytie Herry, both of this city.
On the 17th ultime, by the Rev. J. B. Dales, D. D. James Williams, to Harrier Rambo, both of Chester county. Page 1

On the 21st ultimo, William Mahre, aged 24 years.
On the 22 ultimo, Mrs. Catharibe Campbell, aged 29 years.
On the 20th ultimo, Mrs. Mart Shinnarbry, aged 48 years.
On the 20th ultimo, Mart L. Edwards, aged 50 years.
On the 20th ultimo, Mrs. Mary Binney, aged 78 years.
On the 18th ultimo, Mattier, wife of John Peddrick, Jr.
On the 18th ultimo, Henrietta M. wife of Geo.
W. Palmer, aged 22 years.

REAL LACE SETS

OF BRUSSELS POINT GAZE, POINT APPLIQUE,

VALENCIENNES AND HONITON, BLACK CHANTILLY VEILS,

BARBE POINTS, and MANTILLAS,

WITH

EVERY VARIETY OF LACE, BY THE YARD.

809 AND 811 CHESTNUT STREET,

WANTED: AGENTS, EVERYWHERE, to sell by subscription some of the best Religious, Historical and Biographical Books published. Active and industrious Young Men, having but a small capital, will find this business very pleasant, and affording a profit of from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day. Our publications are adapted to supply the Literary wants of every family, and contain no objectionable matter wantever.

For full particulars, address.

LEARY & GETZ, Publishers, feb19-101 No. 224 N. Second Street, Phila

W. M. R. PRINCE & CO., Flushing will send their priced Catalogues of Trees, &c., to applicants, including 150 varieties of Native Grapes.

Company, and the par and mar-ket value thereof:

Par Val. Market Val. Masonie Loan, \$ 2,350 00 \$2,350 00 23,000 00 19,710 00

oas of the City of Philada. 8,000 00 8,000 00

emporary Loans of the Company secured by collaterals (chiefly bonds,) with a margin exceeding 15 per cent, on amount loaned, \$20,521 66

mount of Loans on Bonds and Mortgages, being the first lies on improved Real Estate in the City of Philadelphia, worth more than double the amount of said

\$119,300 00 mortgages, paid, \$186,500 00.

sessments on Stock not paid, instalments on Stock not called for, and for which the Stockholders are individually liable under the provisions of the charter of the

Company, otal Assets of the Company, Feb-\$516,022 86 ruary 1st, 1859,

DAVID JAYNE, M. D., President JOHN M. WHITALL, Vice President 8. S. MOON, Secretary.

NEW WORK BY LOLA MONTEZ. ANECDOTES OF LOVE.

Being a True Account of the Most Remarkable
Events connected with the History of Love
in All Ages and Among All Nations
By LOLA MONTEZ, Countess of Landsfeldt.
Large 12mo. Cloth. Price \$1.
These romantic and surpassing anecdotes really
contain all of the most tragic and comic events
connected with the history of the tender passion
among all nations, and in all ages of the world.
It is precisely the kind of book which a man will
find it impossible to relinquish until he has read-it
through from the first to the last chapter.
Published by

Published by
DICK & FITZGERALD, No. 18 Ann Street, N. Y.
Also for sale by the Booksellers in this place.
Copies of the above book sent by mail to any
dress, free of postage, on receipt of One Dollar

\$2,000 A YEAR.

ANY PERSON (Lady or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from \$5 to \$7 can enter into an easy and respectable business, by which from \$5 to \$10 per DAY CAN BERRALIERS. For particulars, address (with stamp.) ACTON A CO. 41 North Sixth St., Philada

AMERICAN WATCHES.

We have now on hand an assortment of the celebrated American over the English or Swiss, being less complicated, more durable, and not so liable to get out of order. For keeping time they are unrivalled. Persons in want of a good Watch are invited to call and examine them. Also on hand an assortment of English and Swiss Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware. Jest No. 12 South Second St., Philada.

SAVING PUND-NATIONAL SAFETY
TRUST COMPANY, Walnut Street,
South West corner of Third, Philadelphia. All
Investments in First Class Securities. Interest,
ITVE PER CENT. Open every day, and on Monday and Thursday evenings till 9 o'clock.

NOW READY.—THE HOUSE; a Pocket
Manual of Rural Architecture, or How to
Build Country Houses and Out-Buildings. Embracing the Art of House Building, Planning,
Style and Construction; Designs and Descriptions
of Cottages, Farm Houses and Villas, in the different styles of Architecture, &c., &c., with nume
rous original plans, designed by E. F. Graff, Architect, and others. By the author of "The Garden," "Domestic Animals," 4c., &c.
Fowler & Wells, Publishers.
No builder or person designing to build, should No builder or person designing to build, should fall to precure this comprehensive little work. Price by mail, poet-paid, 50 cents. A liberal deduction to the trade. JOHN L. CAPEN, fcb19.38

NEY MADE—PRIVATE INFORMAONTENTMENT SE
For particulars, address (with stamp,)
The DR J. M. PRICE, Brazif, Indiana.

For DR J. M. PRICE, Brazif, Indiana.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Thirty-five couts a line for the first insertion.

Thirty crate a line for each subsequent insertion. Double Column Advertisements-One dollar s

ine for every insertion.

HORACE WATERS, Agent, 200 MINOADWAY, M. T., Publisher of Music and Music Books,

PRAISE IF

Plance, Melechous, Alexandre Organs, Organ Accordems, Martin's calalabrated and other Guitara, Violina, Tenor Viola, Violincellos, Accordeona, Piutians, Frutes, Fifes, Cla-risostia, Triangles, Tuning Furks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian Strings, Brass Instru-ments (for bands), Pians Stocks and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

Ministed Instruments.

SERET MUPIC, from all the publishers in the United States Devtini's, Huntin's and Modern Scheet, and all hinds of Instruction Books for the above Instruments; Church Made Books in the above Instruments; Church Made Books in Masic Segmently Bound Minister Depart, and all kinds of Music Merchandius, as THE LOWINT PRICES.

HEW PIA NURS. of SITS, 2500, 2513, \$250, and up to \$200; SROOND HAND PIANDS, from \$25 up to \$150, NEW MELODEONS, 444, \$66, \$7.5, \$150, and up to \$200; SROOND HAND MILODEONS, from \$20 to \$200; SROOND HAND MILODEONS, from \$20 to \$200; ALEXANDRE ORGANS. with five stops, \$169, nine stops, \$185 and \$225, thirteen stops, \$250, \$273 and \$300, these stops, \$370 and \$375. ALEXANDRE ORGAN ACCORDING and \$375. ALEXANDRE ORGAN ACCORDING AND MELODEONS. Subbank Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied at the usual trade discounts. PIANOS AND MELODEONS FOR RENT, and rent allowed if parchased within a specified time. Monthly payments received towards the purchase of Pianos, Melodeons and Organs.

SABBATH-SCHOOL BOOKS PUBLISHED BY THIS HOUSE.

PUBLISHED BY TRIE HOUSE.

THE ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL,
MUSIC BOOK, No. 1, centains 32 tunes and
hymns. Price 3 cents each, \$2 per hundred.

THE ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL,
MUSIC BOOK, No. 2, centains 36 tunes and
hymns. Price 3 cents each, \$2 per hundred.

THE ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL,
MUSIC BOOK, No. 3, contains 50 tunes and
hymns. Price 4 cents each, \$2 per hundred.

THE ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY-SCHOOL,
MUSIC BOOK, combining Nos. 1 and 2, with
several additional pieces, contains 75 tunes
and hymns. Price 8 cents each, \$5 per hundred.

dred.

THE REVIVAL PENNY MUSIC BOOKS Nos.
1 and 2. No. 1 contains 18 tunes and hymns.
Price one cent. No. 2 contains 36 tunes and
hymns. Price 3 cents such. \$2 per hundred.
Postage one cent each.

THE SABBATH.SCHOOL BELL contains 131 tunes and hymns. Price 12 cents each, \$8 per hundred, postage 2 cents each, elegantly bound, 20 cents each, \$15 per hundred.

bound, 20 cents each, \$15 per hundred
THE WESTMINSTER COLLECTION OF SABBATH SCHOOL HYMNS AND TUNES, for
the Sabbath-Schools of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, New York, contains upwards of 150 tunes and hymne; it is
beautifully bound. Price 20 cents each, \$15
per hundred, in paper covers, 12 cents each,
\$8 per hundred. Where 500 copies are ordered the name of the school or church will be
put on if desired.

CONGREGATION ALSINGING. SATANICOPL

pat on if desired.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING—SATANIC OPINIONS OF IT—from intercepted Letters. An
eight page Tract. Price 25 cents per dozen,
\$1,50 per hundred.

mar5-3t

THE SPRING TERM

\$200,000 00 FORT EDWARD INSTITUTE

Opens March 17th. Board and Tuition in common English, 14 weeks, for \$32,50, in advance All the branches of a business, classical or orna mental education theoroughly taught. Superbrick buildings, adapted to both Ladies and Gentlemen. For Circulars or for Rooma apply to the Princeipal, Rev. JOSEPH E. KING, Fort Edward, N. Y. feb 18,31

BOOK AGENTS!

WANTED, to sell RAPID SELLING, Valuable Family Works, at LOW PRICES, WITH ISTERRESTIBE CONTENTS, and Superbly Colored Plates. For circulars, with full particulars, apply, if you live East, to HENRY HOWE, 1072 Nassau Street, New York; if you live West, the same, 111 Main St. Cincinnati.

DLEASE TO READ THIS.—If you want employment, send at once for Mr. SEARS' CRCULAR TO BOOK AGENTS. Our Publica-tions are considered among the most saleshie. Address, post-paid, ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, dec4-13t ISB William Street, New York

OPTICAL AND MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Spectacles, Spy Glasses, Magie Lanterns, Opera Glasses and Microscopes, Stereoscopes in every variety, with one of the largest assortment o. Views ever offered in Philadelphia, of Groups, Landscapes, Flowers, Shells, &c.—Views on glass, of Egypt, Italy, Holy Land, France and America. White Monntain, Niagara, West Point, and vicini-

ty of Philadelphia.

Cases of Mathematical Drawing Instruments for Schools and Engineers—Philosophical Apparatus, Ac., for sale by JAMES W. QUKEN.

122 Catalogue 2014.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

ARTICLE FOR THE HAIR COCOINE.

PREPARED PROS BIGHLY PURIFIED COCOANUT OIL.

This preparation possesses extraordin reperties for preserving and beautifying air and also restoring its naturally lunar-ind glossy appearance.

One application, however harsh the hair ma



COUGHS.

COUGHS,—The administration of medicinal preparations in the form of a Lozenge, is of all modes the most eligible and convenient, mere especially as regards a Cough Runnur. "Brown's Bronchist Treckes," or Cough Lozenges, alley ritation which induces Coughing having a direct influence to the affected parts.

COLDS,

ANTHMA.

ANTHMA OR PHTHISIC—A spasmodic affection of the Bronchial Tubor, which are covered with a dry temeion phogma—"Bronchial Trocker" will in some cases, give immediate relief. If of long standing, persevers with them—they will alleviate in time.

"An ablinday friend having trial many semadics for Asthma with an banght, found great relief from the Trocker."—Ray. D. Luvra, Frankfort, Ill.

CATARDES.

CATARRH.—A form of Chronic Throat Disease, consisting in inflammation, which hegins behind and a little above the paints, and extends up into the nose. "Brown's Brownhial Troches" have proved very efficacious in this troublesome complaint. No sufferer from Catarrh should be without them.

experienced.

MOARMENESM,
HOARSENESS AND SORE THROAT.—This unpleasant and painful result of 'Catching Cold,' or unawal exertion of the vecal organs, may at any time be removed by allowing one or two of "Brown's Browchial Trockes," or Cough Losenges, to dissolve slowly in the mouth. Hence, Singers and Public Speakers will find them of peculiar advantage.

"We have found them of great service in allaying Bronchial Irritation, and in subduing Hoarsenges produced by Colds."—Ray. Darier. Wise, late Editor of Zion's Herald.

WHOOPING COUGH.

WHOOPING COUGH.—"Brown's Brouchial Trackss," or Cough Losenges, are effections with children laboring from this disorder, Hearsenss or other affections of the Chest, having a southing influence, assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of philogon, which often causes a sense of suffocation so common with this cough.

CONSUMPTION.

IN CONSUMPTION Brown's Bronchial Troches will afford great relief. They promote Expectoration, and allay the backing Cough. For Aethmatic, Consumptive and Chronic Coughs, which are more or less troublesoms at night, great relief will be experienced by taking at bed time one or two of the Troches, which will ensure ease and comfortable rest.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND SINGERS. PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND SINGERS,

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" contain ingredients acting specifically on the organs of the voice
—they have an extraordinary efficacy in all
affections of the Throat and Laryns, restoring
their healthy tone when relaxed, either from cold
or over-exection of the voice, and produce a clear
and distinct enunciation.

Containing nothing that can injure the system,
they can be taken as freely as requisite for clearing and strengthening the voice.

"Pre-eminently the first and best."
REV HENRY WARD BEECHER. "I recommend their use to public speakers.
REV. E. H. CHAPIN, NEW YORK. "I have proved them excellent for Whooping

REV. H. W. WARREN, BOSTON. " Great Benefit in affections of the Branchial DR. J. F. W. LANE, BOSTON.

"A simple and elegant combination for Coughs, &c."
DR. G. F. BIGELOW, BOSTON. Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents per Box. marô 2teow

MOTHERS!

ith never-failing success in millions of cases. Sure to give immediate relief to infants suffering om wind colic.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

(I) None genuine unless the fac simile of CURTIS & PERKINS. New York, is on the outside Columbia.

Sold by T. W. DFOTT & SONS, Philadel-his, and by Bruggists throughout the world. jan 22-13t

A GENTS WANTED - \$5 to \$10 per day profit.—All may apply. Send a red stamp, for particulars, to fet 26.3m 129 Franklin St., N. Y.

PHALON & SON,

Not. 137, 437 and 137 Browneas, Now York, whote all letters will receive attention, and the article safely put up and sent. First bottless 20 cents, buffepints, it cents. For raile to all bruggers, and the article safely put up and sent. First bottless 20 cents, buffepints, it cents. For raile to all bruggers, and put up and sent. First bottless 20 cents, buffepints, it cents. For raile to all bruggers, and put up and sent. First bottless 20 cents, buffepints, it cents. For raile to all bruggers and the water-closest than a style to care Piles, where the disease exists, and prevent it in the youngest and the healthies person, without detriment to the general health. Besides its medicinal smaller over \$25.000 on one-better than all other them to the general health. Besides its medicinal smaller agencies. Send four stamps and get 80 pages of particulars, gratic.

A WORLD'S PAIR MEDAL and FOUR FIRST PREMIUM SILVER MEDALS have been awarded it as being the best in the market. For raile by the Druggists and country storekeepers generally, and by the manufacturer, jan15-tf THOMAS J BUSEAND, Phila.

BEFORE THE WORLD ONE HUNDRED and EIGHT YEARS. BRANDRETHS

VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS liare been weighed by the public one hundred and eight years, and not found wanting. They claim intrinsic merit. Their usefulness is measured by their purifying qualities spen the BLOOD.

We conside to Sick, we can have us Poin, when more Nonewal Order for the Monthly Inpurities in Clause or function.

BRANDRETH'S PELIS open there account or late, or make them entire, by which impurities removed, and disease evadencied. Though its ment as bread, they are more enarching their on mak, and while sickness is present, may be us daily; become they do not take any of the contial parts from the blood, but parify it, and store, in a measure, the vitaliting qualities.

They require mechange in dist, or only again ould or otherwise.

ond especially Sudden Attacks of Severe

Sickness,

often resulting htaliy—the consequence of the
great variability of our elimate, caupied or not
with marsh affuria or specific contagion—there,
two or three dones of four or five ligandresh's
Pills cure, save a long fit of sickness, and often
life.

When serious pain afflicts us, we should at cases
take a good done of Pills.

FEVER AND AGUE CURED.

INFLUENZA.

INFLUENZA.

INFLUENZA.—The great and sudden changes of our climate, are fruitful sources of Palasonary and Bronchisal affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often est specifiy and certainly when taken in the early stage of disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchisal Tycokes," or Losenges, lest the Influence. Cough or Irritation of the Threat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attach may be effectually warded off.

BRONCHITIS,

BRONCHITIS,

BRONCHITIS, Clergyman's Sore Threat.—A Chronic Inflammation of the mail Mucous Glands connected with the Membranes which line the Throat and Windippe; the approach of which is often so insidious as scarcely to attract notice—an increase of Mucus, and a sense of wearisoneness and loss of power in the Threat, after public speaking or singing. It arises from cold or any unusual accrition of the voice. These insignient symptoms are allayed by using Brown's Bronchial Treches, which, if neglected, an entire loss of voice is often experienced.

HOARSENESS AND SORE THROAT.—This

Brandreth's Pills are sold at twenty-five cents per box, with full directions.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE:

294 CANAL STREET. Brandreth's Building, N. Y.

The Genuine Pills can be obtained from all respectable dealers in medicine. In England ask for Dr. Benjamin Brandreth's Pills. for Dr. Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.
For sale at Preprietor's lowest prices at Dr.
Brandreth's Philadelphia Office, North-East conner of Fifth and Arch Streets, and by T. W.
DYOTT & SONS, 218 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

feb 12 41

TO DEALERS IN OIL CLOTHS.

The Subscriber, having superior facilities for manufacturing FLOOR, TABLE, STAIR and CARRIAGE OIL CLOTHS, is now prepared to offer great inducements to buyers from all parts of the country. A large stock always on band. Warehouse 226 Arch Street, Phitadelphia.

THOMAS POTTER, Manufacturer.

N. B.—Orders from all parts of the country soil-cited, and great care taken in filling them. jan 29.8t

THE ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING That flashes through the Atlantic Cable, bears less resemblance to the lightning of heaven, than

CRISTADORA'S HAIR DYE Hears to the natural coloring matter of black and brown hair. QUICK AS A FLASH

It darkens the gray, red or sandy fibres of the head, the lips, and the chin to an abony hoe. While it lends a healthy lustre to them IT CONTAINS NO CAUSTIC. And ten minutes once in six or eight weeks is all the time required for its application.

[[7] Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers.

CRISTADORO, 6b19-cow2t. No. 6 Astor House, Now York.

PATENT LEGA ABM

This ARM and HAND are to perfect imitations of nature that the wearer's loss is quite unnoticed. The joints of the elbow, wrist, singers and thumbare all gracefully moved by clastic tendons, and rendered useful to the attender extent.

THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!

Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. It greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain, and its sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly sel in all cases.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skillful female Physicians in New England, and has been used with never-failing success in millions of cases.

Sure to give immediate relief to infants suffering

Sure to give immediate relief to infants suffering from wind colic.

Millions of hottles are sold every year in the United States. It is an old and well tried remedy. PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

To None genuine unless the fac simile of CURurer of TIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside of Culumbia.

Something New!

Agents wanted, to go into a -New and Honorable Business, weekly. No Humbug, Satisfac-tion guaranteed. Send stamp

19.

į dis i dis 3 die rtain 2 410 1 dis

) die i die din i dia 2 dis dis. i die

e die dis fted,

Wit and humor.

AN INGENIOUS BUT DISLOYAL CAROLINIAN.

Old Judge Brane, the late Senator from South Carolina, was a very sarnest, sincere, and venerable gentleman, who, under an exceedingly mild, and clerical exterior, concealed very decided points of character, among some very dockled points of character, among which was an intense State pride. To him South Carolina was the bean ideal of overy-thing admirable, great, and good. Even her orrors and defects were to him virtues and enformests. And though it was not in the atture of the good old man to hate anybody or mything, he cherished a decided and very South Carolinaish repuguance to the institu-tions, ideas and customs of Now Ragiand. For any South Carolinian to possess any of the qualities, the accomplishments, or tastes of the people of that section, was in the view of the old Senator a serious breach of faith and duty to his honored and beloved old Palmetto

Now it happened that Judge Svans was ap-plied to by a young South Carelinian, who inous mechanical contrivance which he desired to have patented. The young applicant introduced himself as the son of an old friend and fellow parishioner of the Judge, and begged his favor and aid in obtaining his

l. ters patent. The venerable Senator, raising his spectacles. and fixing his eyes in wonder and a at the ingenious young Carolinian, in his mild but emphatic tone, interrogated him as foi-

You are the son of Colonel H-Parish, South Carolina, who was born in the said Parish ?"

"I am, sir," promptly and proudly respond-ed the young gentleman. "The grandson of General H____, who served under General Sumter, in the Revolu-

tionary war !" Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Your mother was the daughter of Mrs. -, who set fire to her mansion in the Revolution, to prevent the British occupy-

"Yes, sir," enthusiastically exclaimed the representative of one of Carolina's proudest

"And you," continued the patriotic old Senator, "have been educated at the academy and instructed in the principles, duties and knowledge proper to your position, your birth and family?"

"Yes, sir," modestly remarked the new imat youth.

Then, sir." exclaimed the Judge in a tone of haughty firmness and indignation, dare you to turn your back upon all the tra ditional principles, and ideas, and customs of your State, upon the sentiments and principles of your family, your ancestors, and your coun-trymen, and degrade yourself to the level of a wooden nutmeg Yankee, by inventing a machine!"

The ingenious, but alse! high-born young Carolinian was so affected by the foreible manner in which his Senator presented the enor-mity of his conduct, that he abandoned his application, and returned to South Carolina with a view of standing for Congress in his district at the next election. - N. O. Issito.

ONE OF THE MAYORS. - The worthy Mayor of a Western city, well known to a host of admiring and warm friends, had "a case" before him in the person of an individual taken up on of offering a counterfeited note of hand of a well-known firm for sale. He could not prove its genuineness, and was committed to jail until information could be had from the parties. When it came it was entirely satisfactory; the note was good, and the young man's character was put beyond doubt. The M yor had him brought to his office, and thus addressed him

"Young man, it is my duty to congratulate you on being so fortunate, for had the note been a counterfeit you certainly would have been sent to the Penitentiary; you may go, and let it be a lesson to you.

The young man demurred to the sentence, it being proved that the note came directly into ands from the makers of it, and he insisted that he had been hadly treated by being put in prison for several days, and his charac-

be a genuine one; for assuredly you would an American, not imposing in his breech cloth that as a general thing much of it is wasted. proved a counterfelt. Now on and six so

He went-and our aforesaid Mayor cannot be made to see the transaction in any other light than as a fortunate thing for the young man that the note was genuine

linaus.—An American sloop-of-war had put into an English port, and the first lieutenant to reconneitre. In the course of his travels, he entered a tavern where a numonce recognized the lieutenant's nationality es, and resolved to amuse themselves

Well, comrate," says one, "you belong to the United States, I see."

Right," was the answer.

Now what would you do to a man who ments into every art and science. should say that your navy did not contain an officer fit for a bumboat !" continued the Eng-

CANT A MAN THINK WHAT HE

In the spring of PAT, (was authority is expirite,) an carrising insulving decision was held in Princeton, Indiand. The all-absorbing compound-question for he answered by the electors, was: "Whickey!" Owing to the fact that sundry gregolops had been publied and their contents destroyed by the mobbed, and their contents destroyed by the fair Amasons of the village, during the preceding fall and winter, a vast quantity of bad blood had been engendered, and the election was letterly contested. Conspicuous among the champions of "Pree Lager," was a Dutch-man by the name of Dasche, "mit-his vrew," had his "local habitation" beyond the corporate limits of the village aforesaid; and, by consequence, had no right to vote it Princeton. But Dasche had not the remotest-idea of limiting his exertions to the field of "moral suasion," and he therefore voted a plumper for "Proc Whiskey," in all its see. Dasche was tried for the offence in the Court of Common Pleas of Ottson County Judge P presiding, and found guilty.

Dasche was curaged; and gave vent to his feelings in language wherein it was hard to say whether bad English or broken Dutch predominated. The Court ordered him to be silent the only reply was a volley of fragme polygist anathemas. His Honor again rebulied him, and threatened imprisonment, unless h held his peace. Dasche

"Judge, can't a man dink vat he bleas "Certainly," replied the Court, "you may think whatever you like."

"Den," replied Dasche, a smile of triumph flashing across his Teutonic features as he glanced at judge and jury, "I dials you ish all

set of inversal scoundrels?"
"Time," was suddenly "called on him," but his speech was finished.

A STUMPAR STUMPED.—The subjoined anedote of a candidate for the legislature of a west ern State is worth telling:

There was a "etump speaking," and Abner had been on the platform enlightening "the unterrified" long and loudly. "Fellow citizens," said he, "I now come to a slander-ous report which has been most dastardly circulated against me, from one end of the county to the other. My enemies, not content with endeavoring to ruin my political prospects, have assassin-like attempted to blast my good name by their insidious reports." Abner then stated what the rumor was, and continued "I retoice, my fellow-eitisens, to have it in my power instantly to fasten the lie upon this malicious and atrocious slander. I see among you one of the most estimable citizens of thi anty, whose character for truth and integrity s above question. Squire Schooler, to who allude, is acquainted with all the facts, and I call on him here to say whether this rumor is true or false. I pause for a reply." upon Squire Schooler slowly arose, and in his strong, slow and sonorous voice, said, "I rather think you did it, Ahner!" "You old scoundred!" exclaimed Abner, "why do you nterrupt me while I'm discussing great consti questions, with your low personalilanding ties?" And he accompanied this objurgatory exclamation with such a "surge" of ges lation that he stopped back beyond the platform, fell backward on a big dog, amid the howls of which, and the deafening roars of the sovereigns," the meeting was effectually

ONLY FIT POR A LAWYER. - There is a little three year old boy in Norwalk, Connecticut, already set apart for the legal profession, the Being taken in hand with a iazette says. switch after having been forbidden to pick another pear from a favorite dwarf tree, he in dignantly exclaimed, "Mamma, I did not pick off the pear-you come and see if I did." enough, he didn't. He simply stood there and ate it, and the core was still dangling from the

THE PROPERTY WITH THREE WIVES, -There were two places in the world, said Herman Melville, in a recent lecture, where a man might lie concealed-in London and the South Seas. Various and extraordinary were the waifs and strays of humanity which turned up in traversing those waters. He remembered once after five months' weary navigation out of sight of land, turning to a secluded island in search of fruit. The pensive natives lay upon the bank, gazing listlessly, hardly turning on their mats you have had a fair investigation, and it is before. There, in that remote island, among way is it best to use 't?'' This manure is the system of the state of th and the scanty shreds of tappa which hung It may be thrown with other manure, muck from his shoulders as signals of distress, which, it appeared to the traveller, the assiduous diligence of three wives—for the ill-clothed gen-tleman was blessed with that number— is not only valuable, but exceedingly conmight have remedied. On conversation it came to light that this virtuous exile from civiliza- onion or other see tion had been Professor of Moral Philosophy in a college in his own land; though, for the credit of the country, he did not mention the name

Couns or REPUNENT.-The same age which produces great philosophers and politicians, renowned Generals and poets, usually abounds with skillful weavers and ship-earpenters. The spirit of the age affects all the arts; and the nds of men, being once roused from their lethargy, and put into a fermentation, turn sives on all sides, and carry improve-into every art and science. Profound isporance is totally banished, and men enjoy the privilege of rational creatures, to think as well as act; to cultivate the pleasures of the "I would blow his brains out!" returned our lieutenant, with great coolness.

There was silence among her majesty's servants for a moment; but finally, one of them, riched with science, and personned of a fund of more wants for a moment. oe, and possessed of a fund of conversation, they should be content to remain in solitude, or live with their fellow creat -well, 'Yank,' I say it?"

In solitude, or are which is poculiar to in that distant manner which is poculiar to incorress without to his side, and reignorant and barburous nations.—Ifame.

If we look through all the heroic fortunes of mankind, we shall find an entangletruck by the dignity of the answer, the sount of something mean and trivial with what-oder at once spoingised, and our here in-



Ocn bachelor friend, J. Jenkins, Haq., -as he may have been seen many a Sunday afternoon, during this uncommonly wet and (to him) cheerless winter. Fortunately his rasors, though handy, are always dull.

THE TWO ANGELS.

There are two angels that attend unseen Each one of us, and in great books record Our good and evil deeds. He who writer down The good ones, after every action closes His volume, and ascends with it to God. The other keeps his dreadful day-book open Till sunset, that we may repent; which doing The record of the action fades away, And leaves a line of white across the page Now if my act be good, as I believe it. It cannot be recalled. It is already Scaled up in heaven, as a good deed accomplished. - Laugfellow The rest is yours.

NATIONAL IMPUDENCE. - The national modifiin the Irish it is alleviated by a kind of unconscious wit; Dean Swift used to forgive his impertinent servant because of his facetionsness Among Italians it is apt to be dramatic; we have seen an angry waiter, when an impatient Aubitue has left a restaurant in a rage at negleet-declaring his intention of never return -solemply lift his skull-cap, roll up his eyes, and devoutly thank Heaven. The Fren under the guise of etiquette, and with an external politeness aggravating the offence, exhibit the coolest impudence; a vulgar English man exceeds all the world in arrogance; and it may be doubted if any but a Yankee could have the effrontery to stop a procession for his convenience. Yet such impudence we have twice beheld. On one oceasion the corlege was a fire company on the run, who obeyed an authoritative gesture, under the impression that they were to be directed to the scene of conflagration; and, in the other case a religious fraternity. In both cases astonishment checked vengeful indignation, until the perpetrator had escaped. In the latter, the object was to light a cigar at the signal-torch and holy candles!"—Christian Examiner.

lurson.-There is nothing so real in this world as illusion. All other things may desert man, but this fair angel never leaves him. She holds a star a billion miles over a baby's head, and laughs to see him clawing and battling himself as he tries to reach it. She glides before the hoary sinner down the path which leads to the inexcrable gate, jingling the keys of heaven at her girdle. — The Autocrat.

Agricultural.

FOWL MANURE.

No manure obtained by the farmer is as valuable as the manure from the peultryhouse. Of this there is no question, and vet and refuse on the compost heap, but our plan is to save it for special purposes, and we gene vanient. When dry, it may be sown with de in the drille, at planting time, and four or five quarts put into a barr of rain water makes a most superb liquid manure for any beds of young plan stimulating. In this form we use it for our above ground, to put them out of the way of the "bugs," and on bads of cabbage, cauliflower plants, &c., for the same purpose. Colory plants after being set out in the trenche hurried up amazingly by being watere may be two or three times a week with this liquid food. If magnificent sweet corn is wanted, half pint of the dry hen dung, finely scatter each hill, will give it, and no mistake. If you have been able to grow only hard, hot, wormy radishes, next spring sow the seed in very shallow drills, (not too early) in a warm, sheltered place, then cover the bed with a thin dressing of coal ashee, and water with the the season is as favorable as ordinary, you will have no cause to repent the trial. A little charcoal dust is better than soal sabes. - Rarai

Hoor An.-This disease is caused principaily by the cattle cating eryoted hay. An in-spection of the feed will exhibit the ergoted grains. This hay should be rejected, and a different kind of food given, or many of the

ANTI-BALLING HORSESHOE.

The Maine Farmer contains a description of horseshoe, designed to prevent the snow from gatherit g in balls on the feet of the horse, eding his progress, and endangering the safety of both horse and driver. It was invented by Mr. E. Jones, of Minot, and has been found a sure corrective of this trouble, during wet and muddy travelling in fall and spring. The shoe is constructed on philosophical pr ciples, to prevent the gathering of a mass of damp snow within its sides. A compariso with the common shoe will at once show the difference. The common shoe is made in the form of an oval hoop, or a part of an oval ations of impudence are remarkable. Often hoop, the widest part being about midway the heel to the toe. This shape com-

pletely hoops in and retains the ball of snow. The improved shoe has its widest space at the heel, and grows smaller as it approaches the toe, until the opening ends in a point. The mass of snow is not hooped in, as in the other case, but, from its very form, has a tendency to slip out at the heel, and the foot is thus kept free from ball-gather your clothes the evening before, soak

tice for about twenty years to use, in winter shoes that are triangular on the inside; and be is never troubled by snow-balls collecting on the horse's feet, even while riding in a freezing mixture of snow and mud. The inner lines of the shoe are straight from heel to toe, forming two sides of an isosceles triangle, and as the shoe is open behind, no balls can possibly collect under any circumstances. The inner edges of the shoe may be thinner than the rim in which the nails are fastened. Any smith can make them well after a little practice.

SCAR OR ITCH IN SHEEP. - We give what Dr. Dadd says upon the management of this disease in his Cattle Doctor :-

Scab, itch, erysipelas, &c., all come under the head of cutaneous diseases, and require nearly the same general treatment. The folsafe and efficient remedy in either of the above

Powdered sassafras. l ounce. Honey, sufficient to amalgamate the above. Dose, a tablespoonful every morning. To prevent the sheep from rubbing themselves,

Pyroligneous acid,

Mix and wet the part with a sponge. the whole flock should be examined, and every one having the least abrasion or eruption of the skin should be put under medical treatment.

A single sheep infected with it is sufficient to infect a whole flock. If a few applications of the pyroligneous wash, aided by the medicine, are not sufficient to remove the malady, then recourse must be had to the following:-

Fir halsam. half a pint. Sulphur, Mix. Anoint the scree daily.

STARTING CUTTINGS IN MOSS.-It is a very see in the January number of the Garden moss or splayuss, which it says has been used Let there be notlin Holland instead of earth or sand for the Journal of Health. purpose of striking cuttings, and up to this Grams Wood.-Never buy nor use grerapidly. It is said that some plants, that in steam. Besides the inconvenience of burning sand require several months to root, only re- green wood, then, there is a positive loss of as

fell to my lot some ten years ago to take charge of some barren old pear trees, with long spurs full of sankers. Although I took a different course from the one you have lately been advocating to render them fertile, I have the satisfaction of observing that all the old stocks are well filled with bearing wood. The horizontal branches were all out off and a graft or two put on the stumps or short arms, ex-cept in some places where buds were inserted and allowed to replace the branch; those put on in the shape of buds make less wood than the others, but are very productive. The trees first grafted have nearly covered the walls; bore fruit freely on the second year's growth, and the year after the produce became r. I allude to this to show that it would have been a mistake where there is a great onsumption of winter fruit to have torn up the eld trees and planted young ones. In the latter case I should have had to wait long and tly for the first bud (unless root-pruning had been resorted to,) while now I have plenty of growth and abundance of fruit. I think afted trees will continue longer in bes than if buds had been inserted in branches. on another fact not a little interes Last spring a Barbarossa Vine produc bunches somewhat irregularly, leaving a longer space without fruit than I liked to see. I tool a shoot from its neighbor, a Hamburgh, with a bunch just coming into flower, inarched it, and put a small bottle of water to the end of it. This was done merely as an experiment, but to hment every flower became a berry. The bunch progressed and was to every one here a curiosity; it colored well and became a compact little bunch in September.—London ner's Chronicle.

BARROW PROTT TRANS PROTUS.-II

HUNGARIAN GRASS.-A correspondent at Lick Creek, Sangamon Co., Ill., writes as follows :-I have been using the Hungarian Grass this My 3, 2, 9, is not old. winter, and I think it would be difficult to say too much in its favor ; but I feel confident if the farmers of America knew its worth, its seed would sell for the most unparalleled prices, that they might get into the use of it as soon as possible. There is not a doubt but it will prove of more use to us than a gold mine Respectfully, in haste,
A. M. B., M. D.

Useful Receipts.

THE WASHING FLUID CALLED "ECONOMY OF Time."-We have used it for two years in our family, and could not be induced to wash with out it under any circumstances, as it saves both time and labor. The fluid is prepared in the following manner: Take one pound salsoda; half a pound unslacked lime; put in one gallon rain water, let it boil twenty r skim off the scum that rises, then set it away to cool and settle. Pour off all that is them over night, adding a very little weak ly to the water in which they are soaked. In the morning wring them all out, rub soap on the wristbands and collars of the shirts, and all ther articles that require it, sheets and pillowslips excepted. Put as much water in you boiler as usual, and again add a small quantity of lye, (lye saves soap,) then put one table spoonful of this fluid into the water, and put in the clothes. Let them boil half an hour, then take out and wash them thoroughly through one suds. If there are more clothes than can be put in one boiler, dip out some of the suds and add cold water enough to make it luke-warm, adding half a spoonfu of the fluid. After the clothes are all washed put them into the boiler with clear water, let them come to a boil, then take out, and are ready to be wrung and hung up. This suds does not injure calico, as many suppose, more than soft soap does. New calicoes lowing compound may be depended on as a flannels should never be washed in anything but clear water and hard soap, and dried where

they do not freeze. - Rural New Yorker. SCOLLOPED OVETERS. - Take crackers or rusked bread, and pound fine. Butter small tin pans. and put in alternate lavers of the crumbs and oysters, having a layer of the crumbs on the top. Season them with salt and pepper and add a little butter, and oyster juice sufficient to moisten the whole. Bake till brown. The shells of large oysters, are excellent used instead of pans. It is said that the shell gives a higher flavor to the ovater.

CORN BREAD. - A Kentuckian discourses on

this subject as follows

Corn dodger, corn pone and hoe cakes are different only in the baking. The meal is prepared for each, precisely in the same way. Take as much meal as you want, some salt, and enough pure water to knead the mass. Mix it well, let it stand some fifteen or twenty minutes, not longer, as this will be long enough to saturate perfectly every particle of meal, bake on the griddle for hoe cake, and in the oven or skillet for dodger and pone. The griddle or even must be made hot enough to bake, but not to burn, but with a quick heat. The lid must be heated also before putting it on the skillet or oven, and that heat must be kept up with coals of fire placed on it, as these must be simple operation, and at the same time one around and under the oven. The griddle must that requires some little skill and care, to be well supplied with live coals under it. strike a cutting. Cuttings of grape vines, The hoe cake must be put on thin, not more currents, and of many shrubs and flowers are than or quite as thick as your fore finger; when senally started in sand, and some thick brick brown, it must be turned, and both sides baked dust the best material for this purpose. We to a rich brown color. There must be no burnner's ing-baking is the idea. Yet baking must be Monthly Advertiser, a quotation from a Ger- done with a quick lively heat, the quicker the man periodical, in regard to the use of swamp | better. Saleratus and soda, proced o proced

we have heard of scarcely a single failure, wood. It contains about one third its whole and its success has been most complete. This weight of water, in the form of sap. When sphageum, (or swamp moss) should be well burned, a considerable portion of the fibre of dried and reduced to powder, by rubbing it be tween the hands. Fill the cutting pots or as to raise it from the common temperature to boxes with it, and after watering it well, insert the cuttings. It dries less quickly than search or sand, and preserves an uniform human water weighing one-third as much as the makes fools of themselves and other people midity, and the root fibres are developed more weight of the wood, is lost in the escaping Like certain chintses, calicoes and ginghams, quire "three or four weeks in the moss."— much as is required to convert the sap into a very sober aspect after washing day.

The Riddler.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 28 letters.
My 14, 4, 25, 17, 27, 18, is a United States Sq My 21, 20, 2, 23, 7, is a county in New York

My 7, 17, 8, is a county in Iowa. My 1, 4, 6, 2, is a mineral. My 12, 16, 26, 28, is a county in Illinois My 24, 4, 11, 15, 23, 22, is a county in Pennsyl.

My 25, 10, 6, 23, 23, is a My 3, 23, 19, 2, 23, 27, is a metal. My 25, 5, 14, 17, is a county in California My 9, 20, 27, 23, is an animal.

My whole is a celeb MACKENZIE. Warren, Pa.

PROFESSIONAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYMPHO POST, BY W. LANAHAN M.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 12, 9, 4, is a rule of action My 14, 6, 20, 3, 15, is an officer of court. My 4, 8, 12, 7, 16, are made in contemplation of death.

My 10, 18, 17, 2, 18, 19, 1, are often made in My 11, 13, 5, 7, is sometimes required of crimin My 9, 19, 16, 4, 20, 3, is made by the defendant.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIONA.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 12 letters. My 10, 5, 11, 12, is one of the cardinal points

My 1. 2. 5. 8. is a vegetable.

My 4, 7, 6, is a male nicknam My whole was a celebrated artist

PIASA BIRD

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first a nickname is found to be, Delicious to eat is my second ; The weary wayfarer my third loves to see-A man's name my whole is reckoned.

St. Paris, O. CHARADE

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, My first transposed is a procoun; my second is a pronoun; my third, if rightly transposed, is what mblers use

ANAGRAMS. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. At fun or tune. Cat. Ten deer Office. Dr. Tissie Oh, rum I c Mag.

Gess corn

QUESTION. A and B kill a deer, whose weight they are desirons of knowing. They have no steelyards with which to weigh. They are in the woods. After ting awhile, A says to B, if you can tell me your weight, I can contrive to weigh the deer where we are. B replies, my weight is 192 lbs.; and mine, says A, is 147 lbs. How did they manage to weigh the deer, and what was the

Stew.

GAHMEW.

Why does a lady with very wealthy lovers around ber, hear more music than anybody else? Ans .- Because she hears several millional

Why is the sofa that your father is sitting on, like most railroad stock? Ans.—Because it is below par.

Why is the letter G like matrimony? Ans .- Because it is the end of courting. Why would a man in the ship-insurance business make a bad author. Ans .- Because,

being an underwriter, he could not, of course, write anything over well. ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

CONGRESSIONAL ENIGMA-The California Overland Mail. CHARADE—Dog wood. CHA-RADE-Elizabeth. RIDDLE-Zodisc-Cadis.

LITTLE GREAT PROPLE. - Multum in parcotruth has been signally illustrated by many dwarfish heroes: such as those famous an cients, Agesilaus, wisest of the Spartan kings, Licinius Calvus, the Roman orator, and Lucius, the Roman actor. Among the moderns, our praises are due -either on account of valor genius, or virtue-to the great men, Attila, the Scourge of God-Pepin the Little-Philip Augustus, an able king and a brave soldier whose love for the fair Melanie is one of the romantic passages of history-Albert the Great, whom, it is said, the Pope on one occasion several times requested to rise, in the belief he was still kneeling-the Portuguese navigator, Vasco di Gama, who first rounded the Cape of Good Hope-Erasmus-Guiton, the Protestant, who so stoutly defended Rochelle against Cardinal Richelien-Olbson the pain ter, whose wife, too, was a dwarf, three feet Eugene, the worthy comrade of our great Mariborough—Maria Theresa, the "noster rex" of loyal Hungarian nobles—the Spanish admiral, Gravins-that wild and mysterious fabulist, the German Hoffmann-and, above all, perhaps, for genius at least, Napoleon Bo

At almost every step in life we meet with young men from whom we anticipate wonderful things, but of whom, after careful inquiry, we never hear another word. ce of youth and passio fresh gloss of the intellect and imagination they show finely on their first news cannot stand the sun and the rain, and assume